



THE SPRAGUE HOME
Nurses' Residence, 1750 West Congress Street

The Presbyterian Hospital Bulletin

CHICAGO, ILL.

APRIL, 1933

NUMBER 79

Published by the Woman's Board. Officers of the Woman's Board:

Mrs. C. Frederick Childs, President; Mrs. Clyde E. Shorey,

Secretary; Mrs. Frederick R. Baird, Corresponding

Secretary; Mrs. Edward L. Beatie, Treasurer;

Editor of the Bulletin, Miss

Harriet F. Gilchrist

**Subscriptions, 50 Cents a Year, may be sent to Asa Bacon,
Superintendent, The Presbyterian Hospital of Chicago, or to
Miss Harriet F. Gilchrist, 5400 Blackstone Ave., Chicago, Ill.**

EDITORIAL

Someone has said "An institution is the lengthened shadow of a great man."

The addresses published in this issue of The Bulletin picture to the mind's eye a procession fifty years long of men and women of wide vision, high courage, unselfish devotion to suffering humanity, constant in research and study; by which alone better means of preventing and curing disease may be discovered. These men and women have brought the Presbyterian Hospital of Chicago from a small beginning to the great institution of which we are proud today. Each has wrought in his own fashion, for in the words of Paul, the apostle, "there are diversities of gifts but the same Spirit." Money, personal effort—enthusiasm, years of preparation, devotion to the cause, common sense, kindness, gentleness, all these things and many more have their place in the building up of a great hospital. It is left to us, upon whom the shadows of these significant forerunners have fallen, to carry on as bravely and efficiently as did they.

"This I learned from the shadow of a tree

Which back and forth did sway upon the garden wall,

Our shadow selves, our influence, may fall

Where we can never be."

Since the historical articles celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the Presbyterian Hospital and of the Woman's Board furnish valuable material for an unusual issue, members of the Bulletin Committee have deemed it wise to summarize the annual reports. All money contributed is included in the summary of receipts of the Woman's Board. Mrs. Mentzer and Mrs. Olmstead make a fine report of delicacies besides the money for fresh fruit:

7666 glasses of jelly
135 cans of vegetables
72 quarts grape-juice
51 quarts canned fruit
32 quarts preserves
18 cans tomato juice
26 baskets of grapes.

As Mrs. Graham covers the historical part of Mrs. Carey Culbertson's painstaking report of the Social Service Department, we give only a few figures which indicate the growth of the work.

In 1921 the maternity cases numbered 148.

In 1932 there were 554.

Patients visiting the office for advice:

In 1921.....5903

In 1932.....7093

The report of the nominating committee is to be found in full in the Secretary's report.

Fiftieth Anniversary Meeting

MINUTES OF THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE

WOMAN'S BOARD OF THE PRESBYTERIAN HOSPITAL

The forty-ninth Annual Meeting of the Woman's Board was held Monday, January 9th, at 11:00 o'clock in the hospital chapel, with one hundred and sixty-five members present.

Mr. Alfred C. Carton, the President of the Board of Managers, presided and spoke of the particular significance of this meeting, starting the fiftieth year of the work of the Board.

The Reverend Dr. Ware, Chaplain of the hospital, opened the meeting with prayer.

The report of the Secretary was read and accepted.

The Treasurer's report was read, accepted and placed on file. Mrs. W. G. Potter as Chairman read the report of the Nominating Committee. The motion was made and carried to accept it and the Secretary was instructed to cast a ballot for the following:

Honorary President.....	Mrs. David W. Graham
President.....	Mrs. C. Frederick Childs
Vice-Presidents.....	Miss Helen V. Drake
	Mrs. Frederick T. Haskell
	Mrs. Wilton B. Martin
	Mrs. Ernest E. Irons
Recording Secretary.....	Mrs. Clyde E. Shorey
Assistant Recording Secretary....	Mrs. Earle B. Fowler
Corresponding Secretary.....	Mrs. Frederick R. Baird
Treasurer.....	Mrs. Edward L. Beatie
Assistant Treasurer.....	Mrs. Wilber E. Post

ADVISORY COUNCIL

Mrs. Frederick W. Crosby	Miss Jessica Jenks
Mrs. Ernest A. Hamill	Mrs. J. P. Mentzer
Mrs. Perkins B. Bass	Mrs. L. Hamilton McCormick
Mrs. Charles L. Bartlett	Mrs. George R. Nichols
Mrs. Henry M. Curtis	Mrs. William R. Tucker
Mrs. Albert B. Dick	Mrs. Ezra J. Warner
Mrs. Henry C. Hackney	

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Term expiring on December 31, 1935:

Mrs. Peter Bassoe	Mrs. Andrew Templeton
Mrs. James A. Joseph	Mrs. W. B. Macpherson
Mrs. A. White	

NOMINATING COMMITTEE

Mrs. Frank S. Smith, Chairman	Mrs. G. L. Swift
Mrs. W. G. Potter	Mrs. J. P. Mentzer
Mrs. Sidney Starbuck	

Dr. James B. Herrick was introduced and spoke for the medical staff, spanning the years of his connection with the hospital from 1885 to the present day. He said our hospital was run for and managed by independent units, the Board of Managers, the medical staff, the superintendent, the nurses, the Woman's Board and the patients. It has been successful in building up a

reputation of high idealism because no group was self-centered. He described the personnel of the staff of the first few years and outlined the traditions which they established.

Miss McMillan then gave the history of the nursing of the hospital from the early connection with the Illinois Training School to the present School of Nursing with its high standards and deserved reputation. Her speech will be printed in full in the Bulletin.

Mrs. Graham was introduced as historian for the fifty years of the Woman's Board. She proclaimed herself announcer for a moviette. First she introduced Mr. W. A. Douglass, Secretary of the Board of Managers since its start, and Dr. Robison, the only member of the medical staff to be associated with the hospital from the beginning. The three, representing fifty years of activity, with their respective branches of the work of the hospital. She then presented those who had joined the Board in the '80's and '90's and the families represented by more than one generation.

Mrs. William J. Chalmers spoke of the efforts to raise money for the Woman's Board and the Board of Managers which, she managed in the '90's; first a series of lectures on Dickens by Dr. Withrow of the Third Church, and second a series of concerts in the Auditorium. She closed her remarks with advice not to diffuse strength by working for too many causes. Keep the mind active and the heart warm by pursuing the interests of one organization with persistence and enthusiasm.

The meeting was temporarily adjourned for lunch and reconvened afterwards to listen to Mrs. Graham's paper, "Fifty Years of the Woman's Board." This gave in a clear and comprehensive manner the growth of our organization from its start in the Third Church Woman's Society, when representatives of twenty churches met to make each sheet and pillow case for the new hospital. She showed that in order to meet increasing needs of the work new committees were formed which still care for these requirements at the present day. Most interesting were the total figures, raised for designated funds by each of the committees working for these special purposes. Continually apparent was the fact that because of its efficient and devoted membership and leadership our Woman's Board has stood foremost in advance movements to create a spirit of friendliness, service and co-operation between the institution, the patient and

the community. The paper will be printed in full in the Bulletin.
The meeting was adjourned.

Respectfully submitted,

ELIZABETH D. SHOREY
Secretary.

SUMMARY OF RECEIPTS OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD*

Bulletin	307.01	
Bulletin and Dues.....	466.95	\$ 773.96
Associate Membership.....		1181.48
Contributors' Fund.....		1864.00
Pledge Fund.....		3099.00
Childs' Free Bed Fund.....		1156.30
Children's Memorial.....		5.00
Delicacies		474.50
Free Beds.....		514.48
Occupational Therapy.....		564.00
Linen Fund including Linen Bond Interest.....		1921.43
Social Service.....		620.00
Ward Nurse Endowment.....		588.27
Tag Day Fund.....		1301.25
Library		61.30
Chapel Flowers.....		150.00
Corey Room		100.00
Ward Nurse Endowment Fund.....		794.73
General Investments.....		878.04
Graham Memorial.....		250.00
Loans Repaid.....		140.00
General Fund		646.50
Interest on Bank Statement.....		16.92
Transferred from Saving Account.....		500.00
Bonds Sold and Interest.....		2137.15
Sundry		71.78
Total Receipts		\$19,810.09

*Detailed report will appear later in the Annual Report of the Presbyterian Hospital.

ABSTRACT OF REMARKS OF DR. JAMES B. HERRICK BEFORE THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF THE PRESBYTERIAN HOSPITAL

January 9, 1933

To run a large general hospital is not an easy task. It is really a difficult and complicated one for a hospital of this character is made up of many units, each in a sense independent and yet units that must function harmoniously as a whole if the hospital is to be successful. Among these groups may be mentioned the Board of Managers, whose duty it is to look after the finances of the institution and to lay down a general policy; the superintendent who is the commanding officer with autocratic powers; the medical staff who must render skilled service to the patients, must teach, train, investigate and at the same time gain in experience; the nurses who render service, who are training so that they may prepare for the life work by which they are to earn their livelihood; the patients who, whether charity or paying their way, even though often critical and unappreciative, are morally and legally entitled to the very best of care; and then the Woman's Board, perhaps the most unselfish group of all, a liaison group having contact with the managers, doctors, nurses, patients, superintendent and the public.

The wonder is that so many bodies with different aims, with overlapping or conflicting interests, get along with so little friction. There is sometimes heat generated by these frictional contacts but rarely explosions. It has been a marvel to me that when Mr. Day was in active charge of affairs at the hospital, when Dr. Billings was the leader of the staff and Miss McMillan was, as she is now, the superintendent of nurses, and Mrs. Graham was at the head of the Woman's Board, things ran so smoothly. Everyone of these individuals was able, independent minded, of set purpose, yet it may be said that there has never been a more glorious productive era in the Presbyterian Hospital than when these four were in charge. At that time the hospital had a reputation, I believe a deserved one, that it was the best run hospital in Chicago from the business point of view; that it had the best medical staff of trained men whether they were considered as practitioners, investigators or teachers; that it had the best training school in Chicago and the best Woman's Board. The reason for this smooth working of many groups was that primarily no individual or group was selfish. They were all inspired by loyalty

to the hospital; they respected one another; their primary aim was to help the sick.

To speak more directly of the function and purpose of the staff. I shall not try to prove that it is the most important group in the hospital, though I may say it is hard to conceive of a hospital without doctors. It is possible to conceive of a hospital without some of the other groups. The function of the staff is to treat the patient in the most skillful up-to-date manner; to train themselves and to progress; to add to and to spread knowledge, that is, investigate and to teach; meanwhile to acquire a reputation and to help earn a living. In all these respects I believe the record of the Presbyterian Hospital is enviable. The staff positions have always been, as they are now, sought after largely because they carry with them the association with other men who are inspired by high ideals, men who are leaders and who have created an atmosphere, a morale and an esprit de corps that has never, to my knowledge, been surpassed in any other hospital.

My own contact with the hospital was in 1885, just two years after it was founded with about eighty beds. During the years of 1883 and 1884 there were distinguished attending men of those and later days. From interns, assistants and associates and attending men, leaders in medicine had been trained, who were now with us in the Presbyterian Hospital or who had been called to prominent positions in other institutions. I have no fear of failure of the hospital in the future. I have lived long enough to have seen several periods of despair when important staff members died or left the hospital, but always new and competent men have come forward to fill the vacancies. I feel sure, therefore, that this hospital, rich in tradition, in morale, in high ideals, will still have, as it has today, an honest group of bright, capable, younger and middle aged men who are fully qualified to take the places of the earlier men and carry on as well as they did or even better.

THE SPRAGUE SCHOOL OF NURSING

MISS M. HELENA McMILLAN

We concede that time flies but to cover thirty years of the school's life in ten minutes surely should qualify for membership in the Century of Progress Exposition. To accomplish the feat, only a few of the outstanding events may be touched upon, and

these most briefly. For purposes of condensation and accuracy I quote from annual reports of the institution between the years 1903 - 1931.

In 1903 Mr. Ernest A. Hamill, president, says: "Last November the Illinois Training School for Nurses notified the Board of Managers that in accordance with a clause in their contract with us for supplying nurses, it would discontinue this service November 1, 1903. The termination of this contract made imperative what has been considered best for the hospital's advancement, the establishment of its own Training School. The expense of such a step would have been a serious obstacle but for the generosity of friends who responded very liberally to the call, and \$40,000 necessary for the provision of a suitable home for nurses was secured. Two residences at the northwest corner of Ashland Boulevard and Congress Street, three blocks from the hospital, were bought at a great bargain, thoroughly renovated and are now ready for occupancy."

These houses were shown to the new head of the new school upon her arrival in early January, and completely furnished, were occupied April 1, 1903 by three instructors and the first class of twenty students.

In his 1904 report Mr. Hamill states: "commencing January 1, 1904 we are depending for the nursing of the hospital entirely on our own school for nurses. During the spring of 1903 it became evident that an addition for new dormitory space was imperative and a three story and basement brick addition was built in the rear of 275 Ashland Avenue."

Within a very short time after this the nursing needs of the hospital were such that two houses north of the school property on Ashland Boulevard were rented, furnished and filled with nurses.

In 1913 Mr. Day, in his annual report, writes "I have presented the need of a new home for our Training School for the past four years. The necessity for action became imperative and while your Board hesitated to undertake it on account of insufficient funds no option was left at last and the building was commenced last August. It is fire proof embodying every known improvement in that respect. It is to house 160 nurses and contains class and demonstration rooms, laboratory, library and reception room. On the roof is a large space for a so-called garden and sun parlor. The friends of the late O. S. A. Sprague contributed in the year 1911, \$100,000 as a memorial to him to be used in building a

Nurses' Home for the Presbyterian Hospital." Mr. Day in 1914: "Our new Nurses' Home was occupied in September but not fully completed until some weeks later. The building cost with furniture, equipment, tunnel and grounds a total of \$368,891." Mr. Day, in 1915: "The first year of operation of the new Nurses' Home has proved its necessity and efficacy. The cost of carrying it on shows a material advance over that of the old home but no greater than than was expected and prepared for. There are at present 176 nurses in the home of whom 153 are pupils. This is the full capacity of the home and we could use more space to advantage." And again Mr. Day, in 1917: "Conforming to the request of the government to make every effort to enlarge the number of nurses in training we have fitted up two houses on Wood Street to which have been removed the employees of the Nurses' Home and every room in the latter has been filled with nurses."

That this growth continued until finally most of the graduate nurse staff had to become non resident, leaving the Sprague Home almost entirely for its student body is shown, when the head of the School in her 1930 report states: "our present need is bed room provision for members of the graduate nurse staff, who going back and forth to the hospital in dark early and late hours of the day and night are subjected to the real dangers of the neighborhood."

Searching for reasons for the constant demand for rooms and more rooms for nurses we read in Mr. Day's words in 1915: "In so many ways it seems impossible for us to keep in advance of the steady growth of the hospital," and also another president, Mr. Frank Shaw in 1926: "The Presbyterian Hospital is a highly specialized and growing institution and its various departments are continually calling for more space so that the work of research, diagnosis, treatment of patients may expand."

In 1914 the principal of the school inserts in her report: "with the ever increasing progress of medical and surgical work and with the teaching carried on in a college hospital, yearly the nursing staff gives more time to the scientific side of the work. With a hospital largely private and semi-private in character each patient, naturally, requiring much personal nursing attention and with a nurses' school claiming to be educational in character, its pupils expecting teaching, not merely an opportunity to work, the ability to combine in right proportions these three, sometimes conflicting duties, becomes continually more difficult." In her

1915 report we find: "During the past year the introduction into the hospital wards of more scientific instruction for the senior students of Rush Medical College has undoubtedly added to the work of the nurses in those wards while our own efforts to keep up with improved teaching methods for our student nurses have also somewhat hampered rapid accomplishment."

That these policies are merely a continuation of early aspirations on the part of the institution is concluded when we read in the report of the superintendent of the hospital, Dr. Henry W. Howard, written in 1905: "the establishment of an out-obstetrical department during the year has been of decided benefit to the poor of the city as we now send one of our physicians and a nurse free of charge to anyone within the city limits about to be confined who is unable to pay for a physician," while in her first annual report in 1904 the principal of the school writes: "what many schools have been hoping for and working towards for years, this school steps into at once and accomplishes in its first year an organization combining those features most to be desired in a school of this nature. The much talked of preliminary period is an accomplished fact; the eight hour day has been adopted; the more just proportion of theoretical instruction with practical training has been arranged, and practical experience has been broadened by introducing dispensary work, domestic science and district nursing."

Reviewing these reports recalls vivid memories of varied activities of the school, all worthy of record, but each a history in itself. Much might be said of the continuous close contact since 1903 with the Rush Medical College and the Central Free Dispensary, of the nursing service given to each, and of the outstanding opportunities of experience and teaching in return, of the touch with great medical personalities, their kindness and interest in the nurses and their efforts in behalf of the welfare of these nurses.

The association for thirty years with this Woman's Board, the assistance given and friendship offered by it to all members of the school cannot even be sketched. Only may be named those outstanding women whose qualities of character have made them, as presidents, representative of the Board: Mrs. Charles D. Hamill, Mrs. David W. Graham, Mrs. Perkins B. Bass, Mrs. C. Frederick Childs and one more, Miss Helen V. Drake whose interest in the school as shown by our donation book and other records started with that of her mother, Mrs. John B. Drake, Sr. in 1903 and has continued without a break.

Grateful memory goes back to Mr. Ernest A. Hamill and Mr. Charles Hutchinson, representatives of that early group of managers, for the support they gave at all times in the difficult days of organization. They were a rock of strength from the beginning—and even unto the end.

When the real history of the school is written many names, members of the medical staff, of the Woman's Board, the Board of Managers, hospital workers and other friends, will be found therein. The achievement of Mr. Albert M. Day and his benefactions to the school even then may not all be recorded. Any attempt to present them now would be most inadequate.

We would like to tell of our contact in 1903 with the Visiting Nurse Association of Chicago, a little later with the Olivet Settlement, the Cook County and Durand Hospitals, with the Elgin and Chicago State Hospitals, with the Children's Memorial and Chicago Lying-in Hospitals, with the School of Philanthropy, the University of Chicago, with the Rural Nursing of Cook County, the Infant Welfare Society of Chicago and other local organizations. It would be interesting to outline the part played by the school in the development of the diet kitchen, the social service and the occupational departments of the hospital; of the post graduate courses in nursing started in 1903 and carried successfully for some years; of the contributions made by the school to local, state and national calls. We would wish to talk about our students and their interests, our graduate staff, the alumnae and its accomplishments and of course of our endowment fund.

None of these however may be dwelt upon now but we are indeed happy to close with this hopeful message from the 1931 annual report of the president of the institution, Mr. Alfred T. Carton: "Our maintenance of a school of nursing places us under an obligation to the young women who come to us for training and gives us at least an interest in the welfare of the graduates of the school and also in the general subjects of nursing education. Many of our graduates are suffering through lack of that demand for their services which prevailed during more prosperous times. I venture to suggest that this is not a reason for curtailing the opportunities afforded by our school for training in this important profession but rather a challenge to us to maintain and improve the training of our student nurses not only in technique but also in professional ideals of service and a challenge to the nursing profession to place service above prerogative."

THE MOVIELETTE

When Mrs. Graham was called to the platform, Mr. Carton, Chairman of the Board of Managers, yielded his place to her. Referring to a playlet through which fifteen years ago, when she was president of the Woman's Board, she had given an annual report, Mrs. Graham said that today, as an introduction to her historical paper, she would present a moviette in which the original characters would appear in person.

THEN AND NOW

MRS. DAVID WILSON GRAHAM, *Announcer*

Mrs. Graham presented herself as the only remaining member of the original "Ladies Aid Society," her name appearing in the first report issued by the hospital in 1884.

Next she presented Mr. William A. Douglass, the permanent recording secretary, and the only remaining member of the original Board of Managers, who spoke a few words of greeting. Keeping Mr. Douglass at her side, she called forward Dr. John A. Robison the only living member of the original medical staff of the hospital, and now a consulting physician. Dr. Robison told briefly of belonging to Dr. Ross' household at the time of the hospital's organization. Mrs. Henry M. Curtis, whose name appears in 1885 on the membership roll of the Ladies' Aid Society and Mrs. George R. Nichols, on the roll of 1886, were next presented. The announcer told how Mrs. Curtis became treasurer of the Society in 1888, continuing in office for five years. When circumstances compelled her to resign her membership in 1897 it was happily not a permanent break for 1908 found her returned to the work she loved. In 1910 she became chairman of the Furnishing Committee, which position she held until 1928 when she insisted upon retiring. Mrs. Graham also said she was sure that had Mrs. Curtis been a member of the Board at the time of Mrs. Hamill's retirement she would have been the unanimous choice for president, so great was the appreciation and admiration of her ability by the entire membership.

Mrs. George R. Nichols' membership has been continuous since it's beginning in 1886, and always notably active. She was first appointed to the Delicacy Committee, but was soon transferred to the Furnishing Committee where she served for more than forty years until her resignation a couple of years ago. For a brief period she was chairman of the committee, a position she would have held indefinitely but for the fear of hearing her own

voice in public. But what she has withheld in voice she has more than made up in generous response to every appeal of the Board. An annual contributor to the Pledge Fund, Tag Day, Permanent Linen Fund, Occupational Therapy—in fact to every committee where a contribution of money would make the work easier. She never forgets the Nurses' Home, nor the birthday basket which each month receives a gift celebrating the natal day of some relative or friend.

With these three the "dignified eighties" are ended.

Five responded to the call for the "gay nineties"—Mrs. Robert Stuart, 1893; Miss Helen V. Drake, 1897; Miss Annie Brown, 1898; (since resigned because of ill health) Mrs. Perkins B. Bass, 1899; Mrs. Robert Owens, 1899. These eight belong to the past century. The remainder of the large membership of the Board belongs to the present century. Mrs. Graham characterized them as too many and too youthful to be mentioned by name.

Fourteen members of the faculty of Rush Medical College constituted the original medical staff of the hospital, three of whom were represented in the Ladies' Aid Society by their wives, and one by his mother. Now, with a staff of more than one hundred, eighteen are represented on the Woman's Board by their wives, who were asked to stand as their names were called:

Mrs. C. M. Bacon	Mrs. Robert Herbst
Mrs. Peter Bassoe	Mrs. James B. Herrick
Mrs. Carey Culbertson	Mrs. Ernest E. Irons
Mrs. Carl B. Davis	Mrs. Alva A. Knight
Mrs. Stanton Friedberg	Mrs. B. M. Linnell
Mrs. Earle B. Fowler	Mrs. Edwin M. Miller
Mrs. David W. Graham	Mrs. Wilber E. Post
Mrs. Gatewood Gatewood	Mrs. Kellogg Speed
Mrs. L. C. Gatewood	Mrs. Frank V. Theis

Mrs. Graham next called to the right of the platform all whose roots go back through the fifty years, "even unto the third and fourth generation."

Ross and Lord families

Mrs. Robert Metz—(Ross)
Mrs. Frederick T. Haskell—(Ross)
Mrs. Robert Ross—(Lord)

Daniel A. Jones family

Mrs. C. Frederick Childs, (grand daughter)
Mrs. Lawrence Dunlap Smith
Mrs. William A. P. Pullman, (great grand daughters)

Douglass family

Mr. William A. Douglass
Mrs. William A. Douglass
Mrs. Clyde E. Shorey, (Elizabeth Douglass)
Mrs. Kingman Douglass

Drake family

Miss Helen V. Drake, (second generation)
Mrs. William McClellan Drake
Miss Elizabeth Drake, (third generation)

Maltman family

Mrs. A. S. Maltman—(1887)
Mrs. Perkins B. Bass—(1899) (Mary Maltman)
Miss Elizabeth Maltman
Mrs. James Maltman (second generation)
Mrs. Perkins B. Bass Jr., (third generation)
Mrs. Lafayette McWilliams—(1893) continued by
Mrs. Donald McWilliams
Mrs. C. K. Pomeroy—(1895) continued by daughter
Mrs. John Edgar Freeman
Miss Lucie Bell Dunham successor of
Miss Virginia Dunham
Mrs. E. J. Warner, continued by
Mrs. Ezra Warner and
Mrs. Thomas C. Dennehy Jr., (grand daughters)
Mrs. Heber H. Smith daughter of
Mrs. Lindsay T. Woodcock
Mrs. George T. Leach, daughter of
Mrs. Ferry W. Leach
Mrs. Gordon B. Wheeler, daughter of
Mrs. W. B. McKeand
Mrs. Charles S. Reed, successor of
Mrs. Charles A. Reed and
Miss Mary Reed

The following though no longer living in Chicago show their continued interest by generous gifts:

Mrs. Charles L. Bartlett	Mrs. Alan B. Adamson
Mrs. Hamilton McCormick	Mrs. Norman S. Stone
Mrs. James B. Keogh	Mrs. May Welles Noyes
Miss Elizabeth Black	Miss Wilomene L. White

By Mrs. Graham's request, Mrs. W. J. Chalmers told of the opening of Chicago's first hospital for contagious diseases. The time was during the administration of Mayor Hopkins, about forty years ago. The rapidly growing city had long needed such a hospital, but the city council seemed to lack appreciation of the need. Mrs. Chalmers told of pressure that she was able to bring to bear, of going with the Mayor to a council meeting, and of being present when favorable consideration of the hospital project was ordered. Mrs. Chalmers' heroic efforts in behalf of the Presbyterian Hospital are told in Mrs. Graham's retrospect.



MRS. DAVID WILSON GRAHAM

“Fifty Years In Retrospect”

MRS. DAVID W. GRAHAM

Far safer than the same period in prophecy, it would have been a daring optimist who in 1883 would have prophesied such fulfillment as this retrospect presents today.

It has been intimated that we are somewhat premature in celebrating our coming into activity, and officially the intimation is correct. But when we know the first report, issued in 1884, reads, “organized and incorporated in 1883,” and that a list of names, of which my own is one, constituting a Ladies’ Aid Society is a part of the report, and furthermore that the report about to be issued will be marked “Fiftieth Annual Report,” it would seem that the year 1933 is our year of jubilee. Also, the suggestion of Dr. Joseph Priestley Ross, one of the faculty of Rush Medical College, that the hospital then in process of erection should become denominational, and Presbyterian, had received such favorable response as to have a charter granted on July 21st, 1883, though the organization of a Board of Managers was not completed until December 13th of that year (1883).

The date “May, 1884” as the date of the organization of the Ladies’ Aid Society, as recorded by Mrs. Homer N. Hibbard in her secretary’s report for May, 1893, I am sure is officially correct, for Mrs. Hibbard made no mis-statements and future historians, as well as myself, will find her historical records of eleven years absolutely dependable.

But these records make no mention of the unofficial gatherings of the women of the Presbyterian churches until sufficient interest was aroused for a regular organization to be formed with

monthly meetings in Parlor "O" of the old Palmer House.

As I recall it, talks were given in the sewing societies throughout Chicago Presbytery, and there was one general meeting in Farwell Hall, located on Madison Street near La Salle Street.

As I look back, it is amazing that such an organization was effected. None such was in existence in this part of the country; Women's Clubs were in their infancy; practically all training women had for organized work was in their local church societies.

This was pioneering.

Then, too, apathy in relation to the hospital had to be overcome. People were not accustomed to going to hospitals in times of illness. Only in dire distress did one do that. In imagination, over their doors were emblazoned the words—"Abandon hope all ye that enter here." The place to be if one were ill was home, no matter if family, neighbors, and friends were exhausted in giving necessary care. The nurse as we know her today was likewise an almost unheard of personality.

In spite of the difficulties of home care, the community was not hospital-minded, and if one thinks it easy to jostle a satisfied mind and change the habits of a community, just offer your services at the present time to the Hourly Nursing Committee of the Central Council for Nursing Education.

On this west side, where lived approximately one-half of the 650,000 population of the city, there was just one hospital, and that was for the poor, the County Hospital.

The north side was somewhat better off—it had two: Alexian Brothers' and St. Joseph's. The south side had three: Mercy, Michael Reese, and St. Luke's. The last named, very small, opened its doors in 1864 and a few influential Episcopalian women were interested in its work from the start, but not in a definitely organized form.

The County Hospital and the five others mentioned could offer only 1,765 beds to a community growing, partly because of unrestricted immigration, at the rate of forty or fifty thousand a year. At the best, about 4,000 sick could be cared for annually, while the dispensaries were caring for some 50,000 for the same period.

Great as was the need for another hospital, there were many difficulties to be overcome. This proposed hospital was definitely

for the use of one medical school, Rush Medical, which at that time was forty-six years old and the most important medical school west of the Alleghenies. The staff of the hospital was to be the faculty of Rush, though physicians of standing in other medical schools were to be permitted to bring patients and give them their personal attention.

But there was diversity of opinion; not all Presbyterians were of the medical faith of Rush Medical College.

The hospital was to have been in readiness by May, 1884, but because of delays it was not opened until September of 1884. This delay was a boon to the women, for, on organizing, they had agreed to completely furnish the hospital of 80 beds, and "completely furnished" meant exactly that. Not only bed and table linen had to be supplied, but utensils from kitchen to operating room, practically everything required in the hospitals of that period.

How simple those demands were, however, can be judged when we learn that the expense involved was little more than \$3,000., all of which the women raised, and then was the principle formulated of nothing bought until the money was in hand to pay for it. This principle continues until this day, and woe betide any furnishing committee of the future that would rashly brush it aside. I am sure the shades of their hospital ancestors would rise up and confront them.

It would seem that the collecting of so small an amount of money would be an easy matter, but not so. In the first place the amount was not small for those days. Then the indifference and occasional opposition I have mentioned, and fear that soliciting funds for a new cause might cripple the results for established channels of church effort on the part of the women, all combined to make the task a fairly difficult one. But at last a sufficient amount was on hand and the summer of 1884 was truly a hectic one, the last week of which was spent in the parlors of the Third Church on Ashland Avenue, not boulevard as it was then.

True, the cloth did not have to be spun or woven, but everything had to be made—sheets, pillow cases, towels; everything which later was and is ordered by the dozens had to be measured and torn off, hems turned, and cases properly seamed, for there was no tubing. Some of the women possessed of more money

than strength of leg brought seamstresses with them at a dollar and a half a day to do the machine stitching.

There were no dedicatory services, as far as records show, nor for the quickly built adjunct known as the Hamill wing, but on the opening day, along with the feeling of pride in their achievement, the women of this new Board had a quiet, if a little wicked, chuckle of amusement, for, to the chagrin of the men concerned, it had all too late been discovered the eighty beds for patients dwindled into half that number because no provision had been made for all helpers in the conducting of the hospital. Not a woman's way of knowing.

And what about this new Board whose efforts had made possible the opening of the sixth private hospital in the city. It consisted of seventy-six women representing seventeen churches and the Theological Seminary of the Northwest. They came from Waukegan, the northern limit of Chicago Presbytery, Lake Forest, Highland Park, and Evanston. On the south they came from Pullman, Hyde Park, Englewood, and all the Presbyterian churches on the south side. On the west they came from Elmhurst, Riverside, Oak Park, and the west side Presbyterian churches of the city. Waukegan, Elmhurst, and Pullman soon dropped out. Do you wonder? Think of the transportation of those days—from the suburbs to the city by railroad, after reaching the city only horse-drawn conveyances, street cars horse drawn and all other vehicles likewise. What do we find fifty years later—a Board approximately three times larger representing about three times as many churches, with a considerable general membership; transportation by autos, elevated trains, and electric surface cars, and the "Tribune" of January 4th states that it is forty-five years since the first elevated train.

With the exception of the three mentioned, all the churches, unless extinct because of consolidation with others, are still on the list.

Too much cannot be said in praise of the organization of that Board. Mrs. Herrick Johnson, wife of Professor Johnson of the Presbyterian Theological Seminary of the Northwest, was elected president, but because of ill health never served, and the arduous task was placed upon Mrs. D. C. Marquis, wife of another professor of the Theological Seminary, a position she held until her sudden death nine years later. That she was a woman of rare ability and fore-sight is evidenced in the completeness of the work she left behind her. Naturally, there have been additions

and changes as time and progress demanded, but the foundations are essentially the same as those laid fifty years ago.

The Helen Marquis room, endowed by the Ladies' Aid Society and the Alumnae Association of the Illinois Training School for Nurses, is her memorial.

In the report of 1886, the president of the Board of Managers, Dr. Daniel K. Pearsons, writes—"If the twenty-nine members of the Board of Managers manifested one-half the enthusiasm and practical ability shown by the Ladies' Aid Society, the new building would have been under roof long ere this."

That new building was the Hamill wing, a small addition named in honor of Dr. Robert C. Hamill, a warm friend and supporter of Dr. Ross in this hospital plan. The building was made possible through the gifts of Dr. Ross and Mr. Cyrus McCormick, Jr.

From the beginning, Mr. Daniel A. Jones of the First Church had shown by frequent gifts his approval of the suggestion of Dr. Ross, and of its adoption by the Presbyterian body as expressed through the Presbyterian Social Union, and on his death in January, 1886, had left a bequest of \$10,000. to the hospital, and also left a larger amount of money to be dispensed for philanthropy at the discretion of his heirs. This building of 150 rooms, the Jones Memorial, was the choice of the heirs. It was dedicated in this room April 22nd, 1889, by the Rev. John Henry Barrows, D.D., pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, assisted by the Rev. William H. Lawrence, D.D., pastor of the Second Baptist Church, a large, influential congregation in the neighborhood. Built and furnished at a cost of \$120,000., it was considered the finest and most modern hospital west of the Alleghanies, and a fitting memorial to a Christian gentleman described by his friend, Dr. Pearsons, as "a man of bold intelligent action."

No longer was Parlor "O" of the Palmer House the meeting place of the Ladies' Aid Society, but the chapel in which we now meet has been our official gathering place since the spring of 1889—for forty-four years.

On the death of Mrs. Marquis, there was no question in the minds of the Ladies' Aid as to her successor. Mrs. Octavius S. Newell, daughter of Mrs. Daniel A. Jones, was the unanimous choice. Mrs. Newell demurred, insisting she was not adapted to such a position. She finally yielded to our importuning with the understanding that her term of service was to be brief—and brief

it was. In less than two years, with her family, she was taking a trip around the world.

Is it not fitting that at this time we should lift our eyes to the two tablets on the west wall of this chapel, one in memory of Mrs. Daniel A. Jones, who through the remainder of her life manifested her interest in the hospital by her attendance at the meetings of the Ladies' Aid whenever possible and by continuing her generous gifts; the other in memory of Mrs. Octavius S. Newell, daughter of Mrs. Jones and the mother of our president, Mrs. C. Frederick Childs?

The resignation of Mrs. Newell entailed the seeking of a new president, and the nominating committee, with Mrs. Albert M. Day as chairman, presented the name of Mrs. Charles D. Hamill of the First Church, the wife of a son of Dr. Robert Hamill. At the time, Mrs. Hamill was the National Secretary of the Needle Work Guild of America, later becoming the National president.

Let me digress here to call your attention to the generosity of the Needle Work Guild of America to this hospital. Their gifts to it began in the year 1893 and have continued to the present time, a period of forty years. In times past several members of this Board were greatly interested in the annual November collection and never failed to remind us of it in due season. I wonder if we are all careful to remember it at the prescribed time with our contributions of two new articles or money?

Mrs. John B. Lord and Mrs. John C. Welling were two of the regular collectors. I well remember the happiness Mrs. Nichols and I had in carrying to the wife of our assistant pastor, whose first baby entered the world in our maternity ward, one of the lovely and practical layettes made by Mrs. T. E. Wells, and which I am told she continues to make as her contribution to the Needle Work Guild.

Mrs. Hamill's first great ambition on our Board was to raise \$40,000 for the building of a maternity wing, an ambition that I suspect emanated from the Board of Managers. Here I must record the first and only time as far as I know in which the Ladies' Aid proved a disappointment. In the report of 1900, Dr. D. K. Pearsons, president of the Board of Managers, writes: "The Maternity Hospital is assured as soon as Mrs. McCormick's gift of \$40,000 is duplicated. The whole matter of the Maternity Hospital is safe in the hands of the women, and they never fail in all they undertake in hospital work."

And we failed—but there were excellent reasons; and very soon Mrs. Hamill and the Ladies' Aid were confronted with a demanding and absorbing interest, the establishing of our own School for Nurses, the record of which has been given on this occasion by Miss McMillan. Upon Mrs. Hamill devolved much responsibility. Not only must she almost cast the deciding vote in the purchase of the home, but likewise was her responsibility great in the decision as to the one to be the head and establish the school. If the Board of Managers and the Woman's Board have no other reason for holding Mrs. Hamill in grateful memory, her endorsement of Miss McMillan as the Director of the School for Nurses of the Presbyterian Hospital would be sufficient.

Mrs. Joseph Matteson was her able assistant, helping to secure furnishings and necessities of all kinds, and arranging entertainments for the students. The treasurer of the Woman's Board at this time was Miss Rose Mason, who also gave invaluable aid. Hence, the grouping of the three tablets in their memory by the elevator in the Nurses' Home.

I wish there were more time to speak of Miss Rose Mason and her inseparable friend Miss Elizabeth Black, the two ladies for many years in charge of our treasury, and it made no difference to the Board which one had it in hand. And you would not have me fail to bring to mind the one, who for so long a period, sat at the left of the president. Quiet, unobtrusive Mrs. William Coffeen whose records were always beautifully and accurately kept. We waved her an affectionate goodbye after a June meeting, wishing her a happy vacation period and heard two weeks later that she was gone. It seemed beyond belief.

As the Biblical grain of mustard seed grew to such height that the birds of the air nested in its branches, so did our little plant of 1883 develop into such proportions that the resources of the Aid Society were taxed to the extreme limit, not only to meet the ordinary exigencies of wear and tear, but also to yield assent to occasional requests.

In a recent publication I told of the supplying of the first ambulance. Then came a request for wheel chairs, of which there was a shortage. How to meet it was a problem until some bright mind suggested putting it up to Women's Societies in the churches, and—presto—the chairs appeared. I remember with what pride I wheeled a patient up and down a corridor in a chair marked as the gift of the Third Church.

There was much personal service in those days and much happiness in the service.

But resources were extremely limited. Membership in the Ladies' Aid had increased to over one hundred, but annual dues were only one dollar, and there were forgetters then as now. Small, semi-public entertainments were given occasionally, and at the suggestion of Mrs. Joseph Matteson of the Second Church an associate membership had been established. While it did not do what was hoped—encourage every Presbyterian woman in Chicago Presbytery to give not less than one dollar—it has been a dependable source of income for forty years. Twelve to fourteen hundred dollars a year are not to be despised.

But the time had come when we must have more money. We had conducted our affairs very quietly, had never appeared formally before the public. Why not now, especially as we could do so under the capable chaperonage of Mrs. W. J. Chalmers? It was with amazement and fear that we heard her proposition of making our debutante bow in the beautiful and comparatively new Auditorium with a great War Concert on January 28th, 1895. Not the War of the Revolution, nor of 1812, but the Civil War some thirty years after it was over. There is a great temptation to linger over this series of concerts, but time passes and I must be brief. Again did we appear on December 22nd of the same year in what was known as the Melba concert with the Theodore Thomas orchestra. It, too, was a great success. The third and last, under Mrs. Chalmers' direction, was January 17th, 1898, with Plancon and Ysaye, the great Hungarian violinist. It was a marvelous success, the talk of the town. No such concerts had ever been presented in this city. The net proceeds of the three were \$20,933.

Mrs. Chalmers had left us, but we were no longer neophytes, and under the leadership of our president, Mrs. C. D. Hamill, another appearance was made the winter of 1899, Mme. Nordica being the special star.

Four years elapsed before we put on our armor for another siege, when in 1903 we were again in public view, with Marcella Sembrich and Fannie Bloomfield Ziesler; for the sixth and last time we appeared in Orchestra Hall on November 4th, 1907, with Mme. Olive Fremstad and the Musical Art Society. The Theodore Thomas Orchestra appeared with us on all occasions. The net proceeds of the three last concerts were \$20,148, making a grand total of \$41,081.

It would seem the Aid Society was rich beyond all thought of poverty—but, alas, no. In the first place we shared with the Board of Managers, and very properly, for they bought our boxes at exorbitant prices; nor did we share on a fifty-fifty basis but, as it were with the widow's mite, just one-third, giving the Aid Society a grand total of \$13,694, and in the meantime it had paid for the "new receiving ward for children and for most of the furnishings for the new dormitory building of the School for Nurses."

Before closing this page of the record, let me call your attention to the stained glass window over our platform. It was made for the stair landing in the home of Mr. W. J. Chalmers' parents on Ashland Boulevard and Adams Street. After their death, and the home had been dismantled, it was presented to the hospital by the heirs.

It has been said that in my presentations of this work so dear to me, I over-emphasize the money value of the service rendered, thereby minimizing other forms of service that women so organized may give. Naturally, I regret any such interpretation, but my defense is that in my long life I have had more or less intimate relation with a considerable number of philanthropies and have not yet learned that "without money and without price" can much be accomplished.

Fifty years ago we began this work with \$3,000, and since that time our expansion in effort has depended on increase in income. The report of 1885 shows receipts of \$3,395, expenditures \$2,962, balance in treasury \$433. Today we report total receipts for the year 1932, \$19,810.09, and a bank balance larger than the fund with which we began a half century ago. Meanwhile we have been collecting a small reserve fund for a time of need.

I report with pride today that we have in the fifty years raised in actual dollars \$685,665, nearly three-quarters of a million dollars, and this is in no way estimating the money value of gifts that have come through the various committees as delicacies, linen, books and gifts to the Nurses' Home. If this value in money were to be estimated or computed, the three-quarters of a million would be more than reached.

Would you know the "Fashions of the Hour"? Delve, as I have been doing the past few weeks, into old records of the hospital. From 1885 to 1907 inclusive, the matron was required to keep a careful record each month of all contributions passing through her hands. These records were published during that

period in the annual report. I have not only recalled the change in fashion of clothing, especially women's, as shown by the donations from the Needle Work Guild, but also in food and in general all the accessories of life. They form a cross section of life in that period—flannel and flannelette petticoats and more intimate articles of women's attire. I doubt if many of the young women of this Board ever saw a flannel petticoat!

At first we contributed wool underwear until it was learned that they were frequently boiled in the wash, and a request came for heavy cotton instead. As to food, we note contributions of the first quick cooking oat meal, because of a steamed process—Rolled Avena—no longer on the market, I think, and most of you never heard of it. We also note the passing of pounds to packages, the fore-runner of the carton and cellophane. The disappearance of raspberry shrub (one printer spelled it capital s-c-h-r-u-b) and the introduction of grape juice is also observed, and though at that time there was much temperance propaganda, not all Presbyterians were on the water wagon, for one man, evidently an earnest supporter of the hospital, at one time sent a gallon each of whiskey, brandy, and wine. He was from the Third Church. But the Fourth Church was not to be outdone by any other, and there was frequent mention of gifts of "wine and other delicacies."

The countenance of our present chairman of Delicacies would beam with joy at being able to report the practically countless quantities of jelly, fresh fruits, and money, and one month ninety-seven bottles of grape juice and sixty-four bottles of wine.

We feel we enter as a friend homes with which we were never in touch. Gifts show times of rejoicing—cakes, flowers, ice cream, and, if we mistake not, one very special occasion as we read of one "extra large cake and 92 roses."

As there were times of rejoicing, so were there times of mourning, and we mourn as we read of a child's bed, high chair, playthings, and complete wardrobe.

We need not be told what happens in the spring and autumn in most households. "By their gifts ye shall know them"—and their gifts were numerous and sometimes peculiar. I was puzzled over the many gifts of bric-a-brac until I recalled that the 80's and 90's gave vigorous birth to card games for prizes and I take it the Furnishing Committee profited by an overabundance of prizes from some successful players.

The tomes of heavy literature that appeared twice a year told their own story, but happily the Library Committee was able to report also the gift of subscriptions to some of the magazines of the day, Harper's Bazaar among them.

One gift made me pause for consideration. I decided to place it on the Visiting Committee: I wonder if you agree—"One Angora Cat."

The decade from 1909 to 1919 was prolific with innovations—not all emanating from the platform—they were in the air demanding recognition. Mrs. Hamill, because of permanent ill health, declined to serve longer as president, and the writer of this chronicle was called to the high office, an honor for which she has never ceased to be grateful, and as she proceeds with this story her statement in regard to the proper crediting of the innovations will be seen to be absolutely correct.

Writing now in the first person, I was in California at the time of my election and immediately on my return was told the Board had voted to join the tag day movement. Never having heard of a tag day, I asked for information, and when it was explained could not suppress my amazement that a dignified Presbyterian body should be a party to such an undignified method of raising money. Now, I should be glad to claim being the promoter of a plan which in twenty-four years has brought in between \$35,000 and \$40,000, but am not justified in any such claim.

Again, "social service" was a term that had to be explained. We learned that on the Atlantic seaboard, through the efforts of Dr. Richard Cabot of Massachusetts General Hospital, it was already in operation in connection with some hospitals, and after hearing Dr. Cabot speak in this room in the spring of 1909, we agreed that the call had come to us to be pioneers in such work, the Board of Managers agreeing to its introduction in the hospital provided it be entirely supported by the women, which this Board still does. However, a woman of vision and sympathy, Mrs. Daniel A. Jones an honorary president, had already left a bequest of \$10,000, the income of which was to be used for such purposes, though not using the term, and this income is now given to the social service fund, that being its evident intention. The credit of that innovation certainly does not belong exclusively to the platform—we all did it.

Our hearts will ever bear in loving remembrance another woman of sympathy and understanding, Miss Jessie

Breeze, who for many years, until her death two years ago, brought us the monthly report of that work, which is now in charge of Miss Isabel Bering.

It was the adoption of this new work that caused a remodeling of our methods of finance. The balance in the treasury, March 31st, 1909, the fiscal year of the hospital, was only \$2,572, and with no reserve fund. Hitherto we had been pledged to nothing save furnishings. Social service was our first branching out in relation to salaries. We must consider. The thought of spasmodic, large public entertainments was almost unbearable, and furthermore the concert field, with important operatic talent, had already been usurped by business agencies who, I have maintained, learned through Mrs. Chalmers what a rich field Chicago was for such enterprises. Mrs. Chalmers may properly be called a pioneer impresario.

It was then that Mrs. Newell presented her plan for a Pledge Fund to be raised not only from Board members but also from all interested friends. I will not enter into details of the discussion. The plan in general was approved and adopted with the understanding that in adopting it we were to be relieved of all great public entertainments. There was no objection to local affairs—in fact, they were encouraged. I remember Oak Park gave some delightful musicals.

There has been nothing spectacular in the collection, and, in fact, it is not at all a pledge, though it was hoped at first that a certain number of women would pledge \$100 a year for a number of years, a hope not realized. We know it simply means that on a certain month in each year we receive a reminder that last year in that month or the next we made a contribution, and asking for its continuance and increase if possible. Croakers assured us the plan was doomed to failure. It had often been tried and never succeeded. That was in 1909. Twenty-three years have elapsed and it is still working and has brought in approximately \$3,000 annually, perfectly safe to say \$70,000, for some years considerably more than \$3,000 and none less that I remember—seventy thousand dollars without frazzled nerves, back aches, or any of the aches to which humanity is subject.

Some years later, 1916, another member, Mrs. Edward Blair, proposed that we respond to the invitations of friends scattered far and near to help the philanthropies in which they were interested by inviting them to help us. The suggestion was warmly approved and so appeared the Contributor's Fund.

Then developed a fine line of distinction between the two money collecting committees. The wording of the Pledge Fund had to be changed from "Members of the Board and all interested friends" to "all interested Presbyterian friends," thus leaving presumably a clear field for the Contributor's Fund. But, alas, in sending out a thousand invitations it occasionally does happen even yet that an invitation supposedly sent to a heterodox friend falls into the hands of one extremely orthodox, and who properly protests she has already been solicited. But such mistakes are after all minor matters when we learn that in the seventeen years the treasury has been enriched by not less than \$25,000.

These two funds seem not to have in any way disturbed the Associate Membership, which goes quietly on varying little year after year, now under the direction of Miss Lucy Belle Dunham, but for many years with Miss Elizabeth Stillwell as chairman until ill health called for release.

The Linen Committee created in 1910 was the suggestion of the Furnishing Committee; likewise the collection of Kirk's soap wrappers for flat silver, begun in 1915 and now in charge of Miss Grace McWilliams. This humble effort has saved the hospital hundreds of dollars.

I am sure that few of the newer members of the Board know that the piano in this room is a memorial to Mrs. Blair.

It is not likely that occupational therapy would have been installed just when it was but for the generosity of Miss Helen Drake, who paid for our initial knowledge of the value of such therapy. We may be called vice-pioneers in that movement, as we were not the first but the second hospital to install it, Michael Reese outranking us.

With Miss Winifred Brainerd as director of this department since its beginning, its development has exceeded all expectation. Mrs. L. Hamilton McCormick is the honorary chairman, Mrs. Wilton B. Martin, active chairman, with Mrs. George R. Nichols and Mrs. William B. Requa, her assistants.

The Woman's Board, however, is not responsible for salary of the director and does only what it can to be helpful financially and in every way.

And now I am ready for the plaudits of the crowd, and I hope they will be long and loud.

As I am speaking there sit before me our president of today, Mrs. C. Frederick Childs, and my companion as an ex-president, Mrs. Perkins B. Bass. We three know that in a burst of enthusi-

asm it is very easy to vote to create a committee, but the difficult part comes later in finding the proper member for the chairmanship of the committee, and when I say I shall always hold in grateful remembrance all who came to my assistance, I know I am also speaking for my companions in this office.

A member suggesting the creating of a committee usually faces a self-imposed task if the suggestion is approved. So it developed with the tag day and the Contributor's Fund Committees. Mrs. Tucker, having proposed our entrance into the tag day movement known as the Chicago Children's Benefit League, somehow escaped leadership the first year, but the second it dropped on her shoulders and except for a brief interim has stayed there. May I remind you that a silver anniversary as to chairmanship hovers there in the near future, and what greater appreciation of the long services of its chairman could this Board show than to shower her with offers of help for this coming year, for this particular year, and for all future years. In fact, it is expected that every member of this Board not only pay her annual dues promptly, but either give service on tag day or make a contribution to the Pledge Fund.

I must have had a divining-rod when I sought the chairman of the new Pledge Fund and selected Mrs. A. B. Dick, a member of three years' standing. How I persuaded her I don't know, and she has told me since that she doesn't know either. But with great success she kept the chairmanship for five years; then, because of the Contributor's Fund, there was reorganization of the leaders in the Pledge Fund and Mrs. Dick, Mrs. Pomeroy, Mrs. Martin, Mrs. James Simpson, and Mrs. Keough became aids of Mrs. Blair, who had suggested the creating of the fund; and Mrs. Chas. Bartlett, now of New York, as chairman, took the place of Mrs. Dick of the Pledge Fund with great success. That was then and now.

It is a satisfaction to be able to chronicle that Mrs. Dick's name is still on the Contributor's Committee and at its head, while Mrs. Ezra Warner has charge of the Pledge Fund, a position she has held for eight years, and we are happy to report still continues in her successful effort, aided by her daughter, Mrs. Thomas C. Dennehy, Jr.

Though the suggestion of the linen collection had come from the Furnishing Committee, it was hardly possible to ask its chairman to assume the chairmanship of the new committee, and again was I led to a happy choice in Mrs. Henry C. Hackney.

I was able to persuade her to take it, and, with Mrs. Thomas Lyon as her able assistant, for twenty-one years they led the collection on to victory. Two years ago Mrs. Hackney insisted on retiring, much to our regret. We should have liked a silver anniversary there also. Recently, Mrs. Lyon, because of continued ill health, has withdrawn from membership on the Board, which is to be deplored. For two years the collection has been in charge of Mrs. W. B. McKeand, and the results give no anxiety as to its continued success.

Meanwhile it had been suggested by Mrs. Frederick T. Haskell that instead of using all the money each year as collected, it should become one of the cumulative funds until it should reach the sum of twenty thousand dollars, the interest each year being added to the principal. The suggestion was warmly seconded by Mrs. George R. Nichols and approved by the Finance Committee. Both Mrs. Haskell and Mrs. Nichols started the fund with generous gifts which have continued, and the fund is nearing its completion. The bulletin was the suggestion of the superintendent of the hospital, Mr. Asa Bacon.

The issuance of a journal for which the Woman's Board was responsible not only for cost but also for contents, and bearing the name of the hospital, was indeed a great responsibility. That was entering a new and untried field, and here husbands became important. My decision was Mrs. H. H. Belfield, whose capabilities for the position were increased in value because her husband, Dean Belfield of the University of Chicago, was well equipped to guide if necessary a new and inexperienced editorial pen. My choice was not a mistake and we were well started on our way.

After two years of service, Dean and Mrs. Belfield went abroad for an indefinite period, and for two years the Bulletin was in the hands of Mrs. J. W. Janney, an ex-secretary of the Woman's Board. Then the responsibility of filling the position again came back to the president. I am sure Mrs. James B. Herrick will take no exceptions when I say that, while I was using my persuasive powers on her, her illustrious husband was in the background of my thoughts—or shall I say the foreground—and after listening to his address this morning, I am equally sure none of you will wonder why. That was in 1912, and there the Bulletin stayed until 1919, when, after seven years of most efficient service, Mrs. Herrick felt she might properly ask to be relieved, and Dr. Irons shone with reflected glory through the ministrations of his wife. That, however, was not in mine but in

Mrs. Bass' administration. Then husbands seem to have lost their prestige, for from Mrs. Irons' editorship the Bulletin passed into the care of Miss Irma Fowler, and now with Miss Gilchrist in charge, they seem not to be needed.

Two years after taking the chair, in 1911, another stupendous responsibility loomed in the offing. Mrs. Lafayette McWilliams, chairman of the Furnishing Committee for a number of years, during the exciting and interesting period of furnishing the Pavillion, retired from service and the president must find a new chairman. You will all agree with me that there could be but one choice—our dear Maria, as she is known to her intimates, but formally, Mrs. Henry M. Curtis. For eighteen years she guided the ship of state. Was my choice a success? All in accord say aye.

Shortly after my election, Mrs. John P. Welling had sent me an annual report of the Presbyterian Hospital of Philadelphia, of which her brother, Mr. Paull, was president of the Board of Managers. Carefully reading it, I discovered their method with regard to cumulative funds. I discussed it with the president of our Board of Managers, Mr. Albert M. Day, and so came the Child's Free Bed Fund, collected from Sunday Schools. There are six beds now, known as the "Cheer Up" Beds, a name chosen by vote from the Sunday Schools. Formerly the money had been used the year collected.

I cannot write of this committee without calling to memory one who for fifteen years stood before us giving her report—Mrs. F. W. Main. Probably no member of this Board, unless Miss Stillwell of the Associate Membership Committee shared with her, brought the hospital more persistently before the churches of Chicago Presbytery. No Sunday School was allowed to lapse in its contribution to this fund if it could possibly be avoided, even though the church sent no representative to the Board.

Mrs. Main, however, was not responsible for the name of "Cheer Up." An interval of four years, occasioned by illness, called Mrs. J. E. Slater of the Edgewater Church to the chairmanship and it was during her time of service that the name was chosen, about 1912. Mrs. Slater suggested they be named instead of numbered and wrote every contributing Sunday School for its suggestion. When a sufficient number had been received, she sent the list back to the Sunday Schools for a choice and "Cheer Up" had a preponderance of votes. The committee is now doing important work with Mrs. Wm. A. Douglass as director.

The honor of endowing the first Child's Free Bed, however, belongs to Miss Frances Gould, who raised the necessary \$5,000 alone and by small subscriptions.

The cumulative method was also used with regard to Tag Day Beds until they numbered three, and now are discontinued because of supporting a pre-natal nurse and a kindergarten instructor. The ministers' and missionaries' room was endowed in this way, and also funds for nurses for ward duty were started. In fact, the method was quite revolutionary, but not original with me—simply adopted.

While doing this I learned quite by accident that Mr. Day was loaning money to help student nurses who were in financial difficulty. I saw no reason why such loans might not become a Board matter. Also, my familiarity with missionary efforts through my connection with "Room 48" and my own church societies furnished the suggestion for missionary scholarships. I have gone into this detail in order to show how easy it is to augment seeming importance. A suggestion here, an idea there, and some one is convicted of unusual brilliance when all that has been done is to use the wits with which one was born. A few things, however, I claim as my very own:

First—the changing of the name from Ladies' Aid Society to Woman's Auxiliary Board, not that ladies were disappearing (I hope not), but "Woman" seems more dignified for an important organization. It remained for Mrs. Childs to drop the "auxiliary." It took too long to write, especially if one had to stop to think how to spell it. Perhaps, she hoped to get more checks.

Second—the affiliation with the Public Library, which grew out of my war work. If libraries could have such an affiliation with government hospitals in time of war, why not with civilian hospitals in time of peace.

Third—the Florence Nightingale Chorus, the thought coming partly because of my happiness in belonging to a woman's chorus in the days of my youth, and partly because of an evening Miss Drake and I spent at an entertainment given by the student nurses in the home. It was suggested to Mr. Day, and met a favorable reception. It has been in existence since 1919—14 years. It is in a way a luxury, and no one can predict its future.

Fourth—the Entertainment Committee. There had been occasional entertainments given for the patients, but the regular Saturday afternoon affairs began in my regime and I forget how the suggestion came, but we have only to listen to Mrs. C. L.

Pollock's reports to know what a source of happiness they have been and still are. I long to bring to mind the many who have made their contribution of service through this committee, but I should wax too eloquent and dare not, but we would not forget quiet, unobtrusive Miss Agnes Liddell, no longer with us but who for many years brought such delightful programs.

Fifth—the creating of a permanent, self-perpetuating nominating committee, thus saving a president the annoyance and somewhat embarrassing situation of appointing one each year. Here, may I call your attention to the fact that in all organizations the president is an ex-officio member of all committees, including the nominating one.

I cannot leave this period of our history without reference to our war activity with Mrs. Haskell as our leader. I long to go into detail, but must be content with brief mention. There stands before us the standard of colors given by Mrs. Haskell to our Unit 13 as it went forth to service, “not to kill, but to save”; also the Red Cross flag presented by the Nurses' Alumnae Association as sixty of their number went with the Unit. The chaplain of the hospital, Rev. E. N. Ware, was chaplain of the Unit.

Religious services have always been an important part of the work of the hospital. In the early period, through a devotional committee from the Woman's organization, the pastors of the various churches held a service Sunday afternoons. Later, through a salaried Christian worker, services were held daily. There have been three chaplains, Dr. Ware holding the office for twenty years.

The Devotional Committee of early days still continues, though with a different function. For more than twenty years its duty has been to arrange for suitable, but brief, devotional services for the opening of our monthly meetings and we are indebted chiefly to the faithful services as chairman of Mrs. W. C. Covert and Miss Elizabeth Maltman for the many beautiful thoughts that have been brought to us.

You will not blame me for not ceasing until I tell of the happiest moment in my public career, January, 1919. Dr. Covert had just finished a fine address. I was about to begin a full session when Miss Drake arose and asked if she might speak for a moment. Of course, permission was granted—when could it ever be refused Miss Drake? Asking for my left arm because it is nearest the heart, she put on my wrist this watch, marked “1909-1919—From the Woman's Auxiliary Board of the Presby-

terian Hospital." The surprise was almost too much for me. The room grew dark for an instant. Then Dr. Covert's face appeared as he leaned against the back of the room. Fourteen years—and, except for necessary cleaning, this tribute of affection and I have never been separated.

This Board has been particularly happy in its association with the Board of Managers and the superintendents of the hospital. Of the contact with the Board of Managers before my own time of service I know little except that the relation was always harmonious and I had relation with but one president, Mr. Albert M. Day, with whom I had frequent conferences, always meeting a cordial and sympathetic appreciation of the matter presented.

Only five superintendents in fifty years is a fine record, particularly as the tenure of service for three was brief—the first but a year—and the Ladies' Aid Society was greatly indebted to his successor, Dr. Henry B. Stehman, for his helpful understanding of its difficulties and the hospital itself for his prayerful devotion. For fifteen years he gave that devotion; then ill health made a change of climate necessary.

As for the one who has been at the helm for more than thirty years, Mr. Asa Bacon, had I unlimited time, a ream of paper, and an unabridged dictionary at my disposal, I still should be lacking in words to express appreciation of his unwavering loyalty to the best interests of this hospital and those under its protection. I have known of flattering offers to which deaf ears have been turned while he has been faithful to the child of his upbringing. And for myself and those whom I represent on this unusual occasion, I want to express our gratitude for the comfort and joy it has been to work with him through all the years.

It is natural that as each president passes on her work to a successor she should wonder what she has left behind her of permanent value. In these days of change, I can think of nothing in my own regime, unless it be our name. As far as I can see, we shall still be a Woman's Board—but who knows!

Until four or five years ago the Furnishing Committee might well have been called the Utility Committee, for the underlying thought in its work was utility, usefulness, durability. Now that committee, under the chairmanship of Mrs. Bass, is demonstrating the principle voiced fifty or more years ago by John Ruskin that beauty and utility may go hand in hand—or, still stronger, that nothing is beautiful that is not useful—and we now see unsightly, though useful and necessary, corners turned into cozy

nooks, both beautiful and useful. Mrs. Bass also established the birthday offering whereby we all began at once to be centenarians and thereby gathered a little fund that we might properly spend on ourselves as occasion demanded, but it has gone beyond its original intent and become a beautiful memorial fund whereby, though dead, we still live in service to others.

Important progress has come about lately under Mrs. Childs. First—in the library work for so many years in charge of that devoted friend of the hospital, Mrs. W. J. Aiken. Until within the last two years we have gone on as we began with very little change; then, through the superintendent, we learned there was a better way, that libraries with proper guidance were valuable therapeutic agencies and not just books to help pass a wearisome period. And so came about the salaried, trained hospital librarian—Miss Selma Lindem. Another drain on the treasury, but what an opportunity to young women for combined service and education as volunteer helpers.

The School for Nurses' Committee was established during Mrs. Hamill's presidency, and during my period as president, with Miss Drake as chairman, did valiant service; now, in 1932, with Mrs. Stanton Friedberg as chairman, the committee has been called to a regular daily duty in connection with the Infant Welfare Work of Central Free Dispensary—another great opportunity not to be missed by the young women of this Board. And we are glad to add the opportunity is being made use of.

But no act is more important during Mrs. Child's time of service than the creating of a Publicity Committee and the women she has chosen to serve on it: Mrs. Irons, Mrs. Shorey, and Mrs. Mentzer. The hospital is safe whenever or wherever it is presented by these speakers; and publicity has a way of growing—we may yet appear in print.

In closing, "The first organized charitable work done by women in the United States was begun in Philadelphia in 1795, by a prominent and influential Quakeress of that city, who established a charity school for girls and a relief society which is still in operation there; and this association of women gathered here today, animated by a holy zeal for the amelioration of human suffering, is a portion of the rich fruitage of that seed planted in the City of Brotherly Love nearly one hundred years ago." So wrote Mrs. J. W. Janney, as secretary of this Board, in 1892.

Now, 138 years have come and gone and more and more are women animated by such "holy zeal"; and after fifty years

of service I can truthfully say to you younger women—and still younger—would you keep a youthful outlook on life—cultivate an active, up-to-date, absorbing interest. Would you know the fulness of joy in life—seek, and ye shall surely find it in service to others.

And so ends a half century in retrospect, or shall I say a half century of progress.

Fiftieth Anniversary Benefit

THE WOMEN'S BOARD OF THE PRESBYTERIAN HOSPITAL

As time goes on the notable performances of "La Tosca," in the recently renovated Auditorium on the evenings of February 22nd and 24th will be remembered among the high lights in the history of the Woman's Board. Madame Jeritza made her first appearance in opera in Chicago and was supported by John Charles Thomas and other well-known singers. It was an event musically and socially. Mrs. Frederick T. Haskell reported for the committee in charge that the entertainment netted the Woman's Board \$2,500.00. She would have been glad had the proceeds been more, but it was a satisfaction to say that every person who assisted in any way, from "stars" to scene-shifters, was paid. Mrs. Haskell also expressed her gratification in watching the happy faces of those coming down from the gallery, who had feasted on the music for eighty-three cents. A few clippings from well-known music critics follow:

MME. JERITZA PUTS THRILL IN CHICAGO DEBUT OPERA GOERS APPLAUD HER SPECTACULAR "TOSCA"

"La Tosca," opera in three acts by Giacomo Puccini, sung at the Auditorium Wednesday, Feb. 22, 1933.

THE CAST:

Floria Tosca, an opera singer.....	Maria Jeritza
Mario Cavaradossi, an artist.....	Mario Duca
Baron Scarpia, chief of police.....	John Charles Thomas
Cesare Angelotti, an escaped political prisoner.....	G. Mantovani
The Sacristan of St. Andrea della Valle.....	Vittorio Trevisan
Spoletta, agent of police.....	Giuseppe Cavadore
Sciarrone, a gendarme.....	Max Toft
A shepherd.....	Helen Jane
Conductor.....	Isaac Van Grove

The Auditorium was back in its old and honored estate last night, housing an operatic performance with tension in it, and thereby calling up a remembrance of the former days when there was a peculiarly exciting performance under the direction of Cleofonte Campanini.

A good part of the atmospheric electricity was caused by the first operatic appearance in Chicago of Mme. Jeritza. Her presence would seem to have cast something of a spell. It drew an audience which, if it did not completely fill the old house, would have been large enough at any time to create a beaming managerial smile, and it converted that audience into an army of enthusiasts, applauding with heated palms at the end of each act and after every notable musical number.

It was a wise move to let Chicago get its first operatic view of the temperamental Jeritza as the melodramatic Floria Tosca. Artist and role would seem to have been pretty well made for each other. Mme. Jeritza is a blonde beauty with a voice fit to cope with anything that Puccini wrote and with a singular personal ability to awaken and project the thrills which, as many times as it has been presented, are still lurking about the score of "Tosca."

She has not the slightest objection, lovely figure that she is, to being mussed up and tousled about where the opera calls for it. In the struggle of Scarpia in the second act her coronet fell off, her blonde hair went down her back, and she toppled to the floor. Then in that position she sang "Vissi d'arte," and the aria has seldom been anywhere nearly as effective, nor, for that matter, did the remainder of the act fall short.

One can admit with complete willingness, almost with complete indifference, that she frequently treated rhythms and conductor's beats with considerable disdain. She sang a phrase when she wanted and as she wanted, and let the rest of the performance take care of itself.

This is not necessarily a fault; that is, not for Jeritza. It might be for another soprano. But here was a personality, putting over a role in her own, possibly unconventional, way, but putting it over with complete logic and complete certainty; and gesture, pose of body, expression of face, and tone of voice all contributed to the impersonation.

If her vitality contributed to the vitality of the performance, she had some extremely able co-contributors as well. Mario

Duca is a tenor who, with the right amount of luck and public appearances, ought to become one of the well known figures in opera. He is of fine physique and looks, and he has a voice with ringing vigor and good tone to match, a combination much to the point to make a striking Cavaradossi.

John Charles Thomas, who used to be popular at the Civic Opera house, had quite a good reason to be popular here. In some respects his Scarpia was as original as Mme. Jeritza's Tosca, and quite as able. For one thing, he is almost the only Scarpia in memory who has been able to keep his hands off Tosca until his violent struggle with her. One sees a succession of Scarpias pawing their Toscas until one wonders whether the art of climax has gone out of the world of baritones.

On the other hand, Mr. Thomas seemed to forget that hats are not usually worn in church, rather surprising for so stage-wise a person. He would also have been the better for a heavier more passion-ridden makeup, but elsewhere, vocally and visually, he was something to be remembered.

Let it not be forgotten that there was a perfect representation of a sly, clumsy sacristan by Vittorio Trevisan. That is, it would have been perfect if a new system of lighting the first act had not hidden the effect of his entrance. Isaac Van Grove conducted with force and fire, putting drama into the music and at the same time keeping it on a high level of dignity.

The performance will be repeated tomorrow night. It is thoroughly to be recommended.

Chicago Tribune, February 23, 1933

Edward Moore Musical Critic

It was the first time the Woman's Board of the Presbyterian hospital had staged a benefit in more than a quarter of a century and this fact alone would have insured its success, for some of society's most prominent families have counted the "Pres" among their pet philanthropies for several generations. It also was part of the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the hospital and the public's response to the invitation to share in the birthday of this medical and surgical center was the more generous and warm-hearted probably because Presbyterian hospital benefits are so few and far between. Add to this the hunger of every opera lover (and there are many in spite of the jokes to the contrary) for an opera performance and you have a large

and enthusiastic and fashionable audience, which is what filled the auditorium last night.

Mrs. Childs was sitting in one of the center boxes in the lower tier and she plans to occupy the same box tomorrow night. She was gowned in a lovely creation of chiffon with a background of black and a design in gold thread, flamingo pink and pale green, the neck outlined with a soft roll of flamingo pink velvet. Mrs. Childs' grandfather, Daniel A. Jones, left a bequest that made possible the construction of the Jones building in the hospital group in 1888, so she is a third generation friend of the hospital.

Chicago Tribune February 23, 1933

India Moffett

MARIA JERITZA, known to Chicago music lovers heretofore only through a few song recitals, made her first operatic appearance here last night in the title role of Puccini's "La Tosca."

In the course of an accurate, high tension performance, in which she had the support of a splendid cast, Mme. Jeritza showed abundant grounds for her long reign as the Metropolitan's first queen of tragedy. She is mistress of a dramatic technic that comprehends all of the obvious inflections and rises occasionally to those nuances of expression that are conceived only by keen insight, fine imagination and deep and penetrating sympathy.

THE TOSCA she showed us first was an imperious creature of glittering beauty and queenly song. The opening act's brief flare of jealousy was only the lightest of workouts for her. But the storm of the torture scene, up to the aria, was such a tempest of abandon, and such a tornado of passion, that the sudden relapse into sustained song came as a shock.

Mme. Jeritza capitalized this effect with a cunning possible only to the sagest of the stagewise. Never after the furious fortissimo, that last night submerged the sturdy John Charles Thomas in a veritable welter of tone, did she attempt another vocal climax. Her singing ended with the "Visi d'arte."

Even in this lyric interpolation her voice changed in quality, almost, it seemed, in maturity. It was no longer a woman's voice, but that of a young girl, slight, wistful, faltering. Tosca, looking upon the wreck of her life, was lost, groping, unsure.

THE REMAINDER of the scene was spoken in this same childlike, broken voice. Even the slaying of Scarpia, the wrestling of the letter from his dead hand, the placing of candles and crucifix, were the hesitant, somnambulistic gestures of one utterly spent and distraught. And this I thought superb acting, so logical that it seemed obvious, yet the only interpretation of its kind, past or current. Hence my eager tribute to Mme. Jeritza's fine histrionic imagination.

As for her song, it had its moments of beauty, but they were so woven into the texture of the drama that it is difficult to dissociate them, the more so since Mme. Jeritza did not hesitate to sacrifice mere vocal display to the dramatic necessity of the moment. With this method I have no quarrel. There are many divas who can sing this Puccini score. There are few who can act the Sardou drama as she does.

THE HONORS of the support assembled for Mme. Jeritza are to be evenly divided. Isaac Van Grove, who conducted the performance with a mastery of the score that discovered many previously unheard ideas, accents and inflections, should, perhaps, be accorded first mention. But the new American tenor, Mario Duca, from Wausau, Wis., and points as far east as Rome and Milan, will surely have a place in opera in American, when and if it is resumed on the grand old scale.

His is a virile voice, resonant, youthful, a little lacking in refinement. He knows his way about the stage and is entirely able to exchange vocal buffets with Mme. Jeritza, which, of course, proves him equal to any other prima donna he may encounter.

VITTORIO TREVISAN, greatest of all buffos, made the small part of the sacristan a great one, as has been his habit at any time in the past thirty years. The orchestra and chorus of the defunct Civic Opera answered to Van Grove's familiar and infallible baton. The stage pictures were effective and Benjamin Cantor's stage management was as resourceful as the technical direction of the veteran Harry Beatty.

The grand old theater was sold out and the audience fashionable, but also enthusiastic. "La Tosca" will be repeated by the same forces Friday night. The performances are sponsored by the woman's council of the Presbyterian Hospital.

BY GLENN DILLARD GUNN

Musical Critic for Chicago Herald and Examiner

Facts From Reports At Annual Meeting of Men's Board

Mr. Bacon reported an average occupancy for the year of 57 per cent.

A total of 9,881 patients of whom 3,305 were entirely free care.

The average stay was reduced one day.

Miss McMillan said the School of Nursing was trudging along as economically as possible, keeping in line with the highest standards for registered nurses in any state.

Because of existing high standards 30 to 40 of our graduates were chosen for duty in the new Cornell Medical Unit in New York City.

Dr. Irons reported for Rush Medical College and the Dispensary that in spite of a difficult year the increased number seeking care at the Dispensary had given greater opportunity for contact of the students with patients.

In the past, 120,000 had been the largest number treated, but in 1932 there were 170,000.

Mr. Carton gave income of 1931—\$969,000; 1932, \$749,000.

Income from Endowments....\$194,000 in 1931

167,000 in 1932

Donations 27,187 in 1931

Including Churches..... 21,453 in 1932

Income from other investments. 6,400 in 1931

4,400 in 1932

\$168,000 entirely free care had been given. The year was ended with a small balance in the bank and the superintendent discounted all his bills.

FREE BEDS AND MEMBERS

A donation of \$50,000 entitles the donor to name a twelve-bed ward, which shall remain as a perpetual memorial to the donor, or any other individual he wishes.

A donation of \$20,000 carries the same privileges for a four or six-bed ward.

A donation of \$10,000 entitles the donor to designate a room in the Private Pavilion which shall be named as desired by the donor and remain as a perpetual memorial.

A donation of \$7,500 designates a bed in perpetuity.

A donation of \$5,000 designates a bed in the Children's Ward in perpetuity.

A donation of \$300 annually designates a free bed in the general wards.

A donation of \$100 or more constitutes the donor a life member of the institution.

A yearly donation of \$10 constitutes an annual member.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I give and bequeath to the Presbyterian Hospital of the City of Chicago, incorporated under the law of the State of Illinois, the sum of.....Dollars, to be applied to the use and benefit of the said hospital, under the direction of the managers thereof.

FORM OF DEVISE

I give and devise to the Presbyterian Hospital of the City of Chicago, incorporated under the law of the State of Illinois, all that, etc. (describe the property), to be had and holden to the said the Presbyterian Hospital of the City of Chicago, and their successors and assigns, for the use and benefit of the said hospital.

ALUMNAE NOTES

The Annual election of officers of the Alumnae occurred at the December meeting and the following were chosen:

President—Beulah Dalton (1928). Second Vice President—Dorothy Burgess (1921). Treasurer—Mrs. Dorothy Van Gorp (1924). Directors, for 2 Years—Mary Wilson (1928). Ada Quinnell (1925). For 1 Year—Madeline Swetland (to fill the unexpired term of Thirza Hills).

1909

Millie Brown is now convalescing following an attack of pneumonia. Some of her classmates assisted in caring for her during her illness at Presbyterian.

1911

Charlotte Landt was a surgical patient at the hospital the first of January. She has accepted a position as superintendent of nurses and of the hospital, at Casper, Wyoming, and assumed her duties the latter part of January.

1916

Edna P. Braun has recently gone to Omaha, Nebraska, to begin her work as supervisor of the maternity department at the University Hospital.

1921

This message comes to us from Edith Potts, who is at Columbia University. "I am still working at my degree (Ph.D.), but don't progress very rapidly, due to the fact that I am putting most of my time and energy into research on tests and measurements. It is most interesting work and I hope that it will prove worthwhile."

1922

Gwynnaeth Porter from Taxilla, Punjab, India, writes that she is making plans to spend next summer in the U. S. A. "I expect to arrive in the U. S. the end of July, 1933, or early in August, after the Paris Convention. I have been appointed one of the four delegates from India to that, so hope to be able to attend all of it on my way. I hope to see some nurses from Pres-

byterian there. At the last national meeting in Delhi I had the pleasure of hearing Miss Beard of the Rockefeller Foundation. She is making a survey of public health conditions in India at the present with a view to founding (or helping to found in some way) a Public Health Training School. * * * My sister, Mildred (1925), stopped here a short while on her way back to her work in Siam. She was able to attend part of the Delhi Conference with me."

1923

Gladys Baldwin, who has been supervisor of the operating rooms at Billings' Memorial Hospital, is now a patient at Naperville Sanitarium. We wish for Miss Baldwin a speedy recovery.

1923

Mrs. Esther Wang Marsden resigned her position as teaching supervisor of surgical nursing at Presbyterian Hospital, leaving January 1st, to take up housekeeping in Madison, Wisconsin, where her husband is to practice. Two teas were given for Mrs. Marsden, one by the School and another by Miss Ainsworth for the staff of the School.

Dorothea Jackson called at the School, January 2nd. She expects to get her B.S. degree from Michigan University in February and then return to public health nursing.

Catherine Clow visited at the Hospital, December 27th. She is with the State Normal School in Fredonia, New York, and at present is working out a Health Education Program for juniors in the public schools, to be considered for acceptance in these schools. She has a column of food suggestions in the weekly school paper. She expects to work for her M.A. degree this summer and then continue her teaching in Fredonia.

1924

Gertrude Sturgis spent a few hours at Sprague Home last fall while en route to Sacaton, Arizona, from her home in Indianapolis. She has accepted a position on an Indian reservation and is anticipating much pleasure in that type of work.

Mary Edgar made a hurried stop in Chicago on her way to New York last fall. In January she went to Philadelphia where she had accepted a position at the Presbyterian Hospital.

1925

Margaret Fowler is taking a post graduate course at Children's Memorial Hospital, Chicago.

1926

Dorothy Schmidt, a surgical nurse at Presbyterian Hospital for over six years, has accepted the position of supervisor of the operating rooms at Billings Hospital of the University of Chicago. She succeeds Gladys Baldwin (1923), who is ill. A tea was given January 13th in Miss Schmidt's honor by the School.

1927

Charlotte Brooks is living at home this winter and enjoying teaching several Red Cross classes in "Personal Hygiene and care of the sick."

Burdette Roemer is working in the California Hospital, at Los Angeles, with Adeline Hendricks (1924).

1931

Florence Mall began her work with the Chicago Visiting Nurse Association this fall. She is now stationed at Hull House.

Audrey Spawn has charge of the Infant Welfare station at Hull House.

1931

Lola Gray, who is assistant supervisor on an orthopedic floor at the Wisconsin State General Hospital, spent Christmas with friends in Chicago.

Evelyn McKelvey left February 14th for the mission field in India where she will join her parents. She expects to be in a mission hospital in the hills of India.

Helen Christensen is taking a course this winter at the Presbyterian College of Christian Education, Chicago. She is preparing to enter foreign mission work and hopes to be stationed in the Philippine Islands.

Helen Turner has a position as public health nurse in Chattanooga, Tennessee.

1932

Bessie Norstrum assisted in the nursing service at The Chicago Daily News Sanitarium last summer.

Mary Kathryn Davidson and Annabeth McCumber left January 1st for New York City, where they have positions in the New York Hospital in the department of medicine.

Nada Clawson has a position with the Infant Welfare Society of Chicago.

Mary Maughan has a temporary appointment with the Visiting Nurse Association in Chicago.

Marjorie Kiel is taking a post graduate course at Children's Memorial Hospital, Chicago. This follows a post graduate course at Chicago Lying-in.

MARRIAGES

Mary A. Cool (1919) of Waterloo, Iowa, to James A. Clark, an attorney of Waterloo.

Ellen Lampe (1929) to Dr. Louis W. Woodruff of Joliet on February 4, 1933.

Lois McNeil (1930) to Grover Smith of Hunnewell, Kansas, October 17, 1932.

Margaret Withrow (1928) to Stewart Renwick of Chicago.

Esther Gunther (1930) to Dr. Leland Bland of Chicago.

Dorothy Hauserman (1932) to Dr. J. A. Simpson on December 25, 1932.

Esther Anderson (1932) to Carl Brucks of Detroit, January 21, 1933.

BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. H. Morton Althoen (Gunda Engen, 1924). a daughter, Mary Elizabeth, on January 13, 1933, at Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

To Dr. and Mrs. Marshall Boudry (Mary Agnes High, 1926). on November 21, 1933, at Rochester, Minnesota, a daughter, Helen Ann.

DEATHS

Mrs. H. Morton Althoen (Gunda Engen, 1924), on January 26, 1933.

The Presbyterian Hospital Bulletin

CHICAGO, ILL.

NOVEMBER, 1933

NUMBER 80

Published by the Woman's Board. Officers of the Woman's Board:

Mrs. C. Frederick Childs, President; Mrs. Clyde E. Shorey,

Secretary; Mrs. Frederick R. Baird, Corresponding

Secretary; Mrs. Edward L. Beatie, Treasurer;

Editor of the Bulletin, Miss

Harriet F. Gilchrist

**Subscriptions, 50 Cents a Year, may be sent to Asa Bacon,
Superintendent, The Presbyterian Hospital of Chicago, or to
Miss Harriet F. Gilchrist, 5400 Blackstone Ave., Chicago, Ill.**

EDITORIAL

During the summer just past, the keynote of life in Chicago has been progress—A Century of Progress. For half a century the Presbyterian Hospital and the Woman's Board have been functioning. An outline of the progress of medicine during the fifty years is interesting, indeed wellnigh incredible, were it not for the testimony of one of the eminent specialists of this country who permits the use of excerpts from a paper written by him for a particular occasion in June, 1927.

He writes:

"In 1884, I was graduated from one of the best medical colleges in the country, after attending two courses of lectures, each the exact duplicate of the other; without having looked through a microscope, without having seen a case of labor, utterly devoid of practical training in physical diagnosis, never having taken a medical history and having received no vestige of bedside instruction. And was I in consequence one of the submerged tenth? Not at all. By competitive examinations I received appointment as intern to two different New York hospitals and took my choice. . . . In Chicago today each of the four medical schools instead of being an unstable private enterprise is an integral part of a great university. Their well prepared students pursue a four-year carefully arranged curriculum. . . . After the four years each student has a hospital year. These schools have sixteen buildings and equipment in them worth several millions of dollars. . . . If the public has valiantly helped to build up these wonderfully efficient schools

of medicine, what have the doctors done for the public? No ten-foot shelf of tall volumes would be half big enough to tell the tale. But let me rapid-fire a few items.

"They have discovered the cause of tuberculosis and the means of enormously restricting its ravages.

"They have discovered the cause of Asiatic cholera, how it spreads and how to suppress it.

"They have discovered the cause of malaria, the way it is transmitted and how to eliminate it from a community.

"They have discovered the cause of the plague, how it is disseminated and how to control it.

"The nature of typhoid fever is now an open book. No community needs to have a case of it. Every death from typhoid is a reproach.

"The germ of diphtheria is known and deaths from this dread disease are absolutely unnecessary.

"The germ of syphilis has been isolated and its presence in the body can be detected by a relatively simple examination of the blood.

"Two Chicago doctors have discovered the germ of that scourge of the home, scarlet fever, and, what is more, how to prevent and cure this disease.

"Yellow fever is no longer the *bête noire* of our tropics. Its cause we know, and its extinction is only a question of efficiency.

"Doctors have learned how to detect and how to eradicate hookworm disease.

"The recent discovery of insulin has almost taken the die out of diabetes.

"What doctors have learned about infant care and the reduction of infant morbidity and mortality could not be told in a large volume.

"Cretinism and myxedema are no longer the bane of certain localities.

"Last but not least in my pitifully fragmentary list, doctors have discovered the cause of the various septic infections and hence have perfected practical asepsis.

"What does all this mean to the man in the street? How does it concern the millions of human organisms swarming about their manifold activities in this mundane cosmos? A week would not suffice for the answer. . . . Operation for appendicitis nowadays is scarcely an event except to the patient. How many valuable lives this one operation has saved in the last forty years no one could guess. . . . All over the world countless surgeons are operating in the abdominal cavity, in joints, on the brain and spinal cord and doing it successfully; things not to be dreamed of in the old septic days. Not counting mere numbers of lives, who can estimate the value of one great man saved for years of usefulness? . . . And then it might be permitted to note the relief of suffering. Who shall ever be able to write the Anthem of Anesthesia? Only a seraph who had suffered torture could write it. Only a celestial choir could sing it. . . .

"From this iridescent and overwhelming array are we to conclude that we have arrived? May the immortal spirit of Science and the good angel of Humanity forbid. . . . The problem of that malignant pest, cancer, remains unsolved. Though we know the cause of tuberculosis, means of preventing it or of quickly curing it are yet to be discovered. . . . Poliomyelitis and that terrible disease lethargic encephalitis now occupy the satanic thrones formerly held by diphtheria and scarlet fever. . . .

"Influenza still roams the world at will and vagrant infections prey on us from day to day.

"*Morbus sacer* (sacred disease) of the ancients, now called epilepsy, is almost as mysterious to us as it was to Galen. . . . General paralysis and tabes crawl among us, a deep reproach to modern science. . . . If these and a host of other pathologic conditions of the body, and of the body politic, cry aloud for correction what of the psychoses and psychoneuroses, these even yet mysterious maladies of the spirit? . . .

"Our final, our greatest task, of the future is to develop men: big men, puissant men, good men. Napoleon found it easier to conquer kingdoms than to find capable men for the waiting thrones.

"Today it is easier to found a hospital or start a laboratory than it is to staff it. When in 1906 I inspected that splendid group of five beautiful buildings, the new Harvard Medical School, I asked my guide, 'Where are you going to get the men to use all this?' 'That is our big problem' was the prompt response. . . .

"In short, the *man* is the thing. Every one of the wise men on this platform can look back to some great and fine man who left an ineradicable imprint upon him. The soul of that great man entered into his follower as certainly as the sunshine into the plant. It is there to stay.

"It is an integral part of his dynamics. And he can no more help passing on this influence than he can help expiring inspired air. In the realm of human life, as in the world of matter, nothing is lost."

Courtesy DR. HUGH T. PATRICK.

If you see *The Modern Hospital* for October, be sure to read Mr. Bacon's article entitled, "What Hospitals Owe to Women's Work." You will see our own Woman's Board reflected in various paragraphs and will also be assured that Mr. Bacon appreciates the service that is rendered.

ADDRESS TO THE GRADUATING CLASS OF PRESBYTERIAN HOSPITAL NURSES

May 16, 1933

by

MRS. CHARLES W. GILKEY

I consider it a great honor to be asked to come to you for the second time on such an auspicious occasion. Before I had the wealth of my experience in India to draw upon—this time only my own observations. But what I have to say I wish to set against an experience we had on the Maine coast a year ago in September. The summer had been unusually foggy so we were eagerly watching for a few crystal northwest days in September for the final cruise of the season in our little boat.

At last our day came, so clear that the spruces about the rocky shore looked etched against the brilliant blue sky. Dunnage bags were quickly filled, food packed into well-worn picnic baskets—for we must take advantage of the tide and the crisp breeze to take us down the bay and out to sea. So with high hopes we reefed our sails, and with a stiff breeze cut swiftly by the emerald islands out to the open ocean. Then, when we passed the last lighthouse at the tip of the island guarding the harbor, we realized that either the ocean rollers were unusually long, or else the wind was lightening, and we browsed along hoping for a return of our fresh breeze.

We were just about to let out the reef from our slatting mainsail, to take advantage of what little wind was left, and make up our minds to a pretty calm day and slow trip, when suddenly we noticed that the bold island of Leguin on the seaward side was in shadow—no, *fog*—for that dread curtain was pulled before our eyes as we watched—and Leguin went from our vision. The wind we were hoping for came back, but with a force we did not like. We had to work fast. The captain pulled down the mainsail, one member of the crew went below for the roll of charts, another opened the compass box, and the fourth tried to keep sight of the last mark—a black buoy—left in the enveloping fog.

So, with the mainsail down, course charted from the buoy now gone from sight—we squared for home, with little jib and jiggersails driving us ahead in a wind that might politely be called a gale. Suddenly, after the carefree sailing in the brilliant sunshine and color along a beautiful coastline, with its pointed firs and friendly cottages,

we found ourselves in an unfriendly world, and we had a sense of great insecurity in that impenetrable, colorless fog. Now, instead of all the highway *signs* of the sea—spindles, can buoys, lighthouses—we had to listen intently for foghorns, bell-buoys, hooters and all the ingenious paraphernalia which our sea-going forebears have developed through years of hard won experience.

With slickers buttoned to our ears we took our posts—one holding the chart, now dripping wet in the drenching fog, while the man at the wheel tallied the course with the compass, and the other two up in front on watch, trying to penetrate that wall of fog, and locate the rocks we knew so well by sight, but dreaded in the fog. All of us were counting the time intervals between fog-horn toots—the signal to the skilled mariners as to where their sound comes from. So we made our cautious way, and at last passed our own home lighthouse, broke through the fog as we came safely into the bay and entered the world of sunshine and security once more—and our friends wondered what had driven us home—until the fog came rolling in after us!

This experience has been like a parable of the confused and troubled years we have all been experiencing, and I bring it today, *not* because it reminds me of the bafflement of our confused time, its insecurity and danger, after the prosperous and careless period preceding it, *but because* of the way in which reality thrust us back to *chart* and *compass*, with the help of which quick judgment could be made, and sure, decisive action could be taken.

In the warm gladness of a sunshiny summer day, when the company is good, the coastline clear and markers in sight, why trouble about chart cases and compasses to clutter up the cockpit—be in the way? So might the young mariner with purely contemporary experience argue. Follow the boat ahead, or sail from one spindle or buoy to the next—show your skill by “getting by”—that is the clever and adventurous thing to do. There is a tinge of tragedy about the naive young sophisticates of today, who tell us that they can take care of themselves, that conventions are archaic, for the more mature know that life, like the ocean, has its ruthless and relentless moods which are quite other than the playful mood of a brilliant summer day. This brief experience of ours makes us know what Conrad and Masefield are reflecting in their epic works. The “old salts” and the more mature in *any* generation know there is no way to meet the demands of either the sea or life itself without conforming to the ultimate disciplines of measuring and plotting the

way, recognizing our dependence upon compasses in boats and ultimate values in life. Heaven help the mariner who can not find his compass when the fog shuts in—down somewhere in the cabin with the rest of the gear—while he looks for it—the one remaining marker left disappears in the fog—it is well to have a speaking acquaintance with one's own compass!

What compass charts are to boats, ultimate values are to life itself. And I speak about this today because even if we can not look at the world into which you graduate today through rosy glasses, I do believe there are still values in life which make it worth the living.

It is of these abiding values I want to speak—they constitute the *plus* in life which show the contrast between *Earning a Living* and *Making a Living*—and which finally adorn and make adaptable to any life situation the finest training yet achieved by man. So my first value is the thing that is at the root of all real and sincere service.

I. THE VALUE OF PERSONALITY

I came back from India with one great conviction about the gift of our Western tradition of religion to the world—the Jewish and Christian emphasis of the *value of every human soul* in the sight of God. Out of such an attitude grows a *reverence for life* and a desire to serve, so that life may have the abundance and beauty which we believe it was meant to have. Out of such an attitude springs the *joy of service*, which is not a grafted on, Pollyanna sort of thing, but is made of the kind of fabric which endures and remains fresh in spite of seeming failure, lack of response and fatigue.

No profession has so exemplified this ideal as the one into which you go today, and I believe the world is more responsive to service for its own sake than it was a few years ago. Before I leave the value of personality I want to say just one word more. If there are days of waiting and discouragement in this changing world, remember there are two sides to this picture—your personality is as valuable as the person whom you long to serve—you can not have respect for others, without a wholesome respect for your own self. You, too, are a child of God's and even if there is not always the *way* to serve that you may choose, your contribution is of value; there are so many who may not choose the *way* they want to serve and work, but every person has the power to choose the quality of his or her life.

Finally, the second great value leads directly out of the first—

II. THE VALUE OF A GREAT CAUSE

Something greater than any one of us, greater even than the training we bring to its service—a vision of a better world and a feeling that it is not only *possible* for each one of us to bring our bit to complete the picture—but that that picture can not be complete without our bit. I believe that one can face even the problematical future of this changing world with equanimity if one has a conviction that life itself is valuable in the scheme of things, and if one has a consistent devotion to some cause which will bring about the better day.

I have just been reading the story of Albert Schweitzer, "Out of My Life and Thought." The greatest authority on Bach, whose interpretive works are known by every musician—the Principal of one of the most distinguished Theological Schools in Germany, left his organ bench and professional chair to study medicine so he could go to Africa and enter into "direct human service." He took his training—he made all the money to build and equip his hospital (Paris Mission Society—too radical!) he went to Africa. Then came the war with its heartbreaking frustrations—long months of being interned, and I tell this to you only because his cause was so great that it transcended even the thwarting of all his life plans.

Faith in the plus values gives us courage and confidence to face even unknown seas, and sail forth to the better day that is to be.

Instead of a continuous service in Africa, Dr. Schweitzer's life has had to be cut up and interrupted, yet his everlasting insistence to meet "direct human need" has bent lectureships in Sweden, organ recitals in Paris and Spain, all to this great end, and in doing all the subsidiary things he has kindled the imagination of the whole world and stimulated the thought of countless men—we see before us the "compelling power of a great affection."

REPORT OF GRADUATING EXERCISES

MRS. STANTON A. FRIEDBERG

The class of 1933 was graduated from our School of Nursing on May sixteenth, at the Sprague Home, Mr. Carton presiding at the exercises. Before the invocation by the Rev. E. N. Ware, Mr. Carton asked that we pause in memory of four good friends of the hospital, all of whom had died during the year: Mr. John Scott, Dr. Frank Billings, Mr. John B. Lord and the dearly beloved Mr. Albert M. Day.

Mrs. Childs, acting for the Woman's Board, presented to the Board of Managers \$25,000 in bonds to be used for the endowment fund of the School of Nursing.

The address of the afternoon was delivered by Mrs. Charles W. Gilkey. Her message was so timely and so inspirational that it will be found elsewhere in the Bulletin. On behalf of the Woman's Board and the graduates of Sprague School Mrs. Friedberg presented Miss McMillan with a school pin to emphasize in a small way our gratitude for thirty years of wise and devoted service. So doing Mrs. Friedberg said:

"Thirteen hundred women have been graduated from our school. All have been good nurses, better women and better citizens because they have come under the influence of one woman. Her vision, her high standards and her undaunted spirit have built this school. She has surrounded herself with fine, loyal helpers, but over and above all, the kindness, the sense of justice and the wisdom of Helena McMillan have made the School of Nursing of the Presbyterian Hospital what it is today."

Following the exercises refreshments were served in the dining room.

"A GIFT IS AS A PRECIOUS STONE"

Presentation by MRS. CHILDS

Mr. Carton, Miss McMillan, Members of the Graduating Class and Friends:

No time was originally allotted to me on this program but I boldly asked for a few minutes as I have an obligation to discharge and this seemed a fitting opportunity. Five years ago, at the twenty-fifth anniversary of the founding of the School of Nursing, the Woman's Board promised to give \$25,000 towards the school endowment fund. The first three years we set aside a sum towards our goal fairly easily, but each year it has grown more difficult. This year we were somewhat discouraged about our ability to fulfill our promise, so we broke our rule of not going before the public with an entertainment, and sponsored two performances of La Tosca, with Jeritza in the title role. Thus we celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the Presbyterian Hospital, and

of the Woman's Board. Incidentally we attained our further purpose. So now I, as president of the Woman's Board, am in a position to give to Mr. Carton, president of the Board of Managers, \$25,000 in bonds for the School of Nursing endowment fund. However, there are two strings tied to it. One is, that the Woman's Board shall have the interest on these investments for the remainder of 1933; the other is that in the event of any discontinuance of the School of Nursing, the money just given shall revert to the Woman's Board. Mr. Carton, it gives the Woman's Board great pleasure to do their bit towards the school endowment fund and we hope that before long, times will be such, that Miss McMillan's million dollar dream will come true.

A SUMMER IN THE SCHOOL OF NURSING

M. HELENA McMILLAN

The summer has been a very busy one for the nursing department of the hospital. During August, a vacation period, the floors were so heavy that it would have been impossible to have nursed the patients if it had not been for volunteer service given by those of our graduates who were in the city. The Board of Directors of the Alumnae Association voted to offer this service. During August approximately 760 hours of entirely volunteer nursing in the wards of the hospital were given by our own graduates. It was of inestimable value to the institution.

The Infant Welfare Clinic at the Central Free Dispensary which students of the school attend as part of their experience in the children's department has been maintained throughout the summer and seems to be a permanency. The volunteer workers, with Mrs. Knight in charge, have continued their interest and assistance.

In October, 1932, the Board of Managers of the institution decided to admit yearly, one, instead of two classes of student nurses and to substitute graduate nurses in the hospital for the second class. In August, 1933, most of the members of this year's graduating class having completed the course, the employment of graduate nurses in larger numbers was started. This means for our patients a much improved nursing service, with a twenty-four hour graduate service, for practically every department.

While there are only thirty-eight beds in the Sprague Home assigned to the in-coming class a group of forty-two was accepted for the fall class. Many young women have applied for entrance into the school and the number was stretched to the limit.

On September first the fourth endowed nurse was installed. This was made possible by a bequest from Mrs. Luella Pearson Molloy. Her advent was received with much appreciation, the merit of this particular form of nursing service having been thoroughly established.

On account of the closing of Durand Contagious Hospital other means of securing that experience for our students had to be found. In co-operation with St. Luke's and Michael Reese Hospitals arrangements, which it is believed are satisfactory, have been made through the Board of Health of Chicago with the Municipal Contagious Disease Hospital by which each of our students passed by the school physician, has two months' experience in that institution. The first group of five started their work here October first.

B. floor in the hospital not being used for patients at present, senior members of the graduate nurse staff are occupying some of the rooms, relieving the Sprague Home and allowing more of the newly appointed graduate nurse staff to be in residence, instead of hunting rooms in the neighborhood, an excellent thing for the winter months especially.

Miss Russell has also been made happy by being granted H. ward as a temporary demonstration and practice room for the just entering preliminary class.

At the Convention of the American Hospital Association the Session on Nursing was presided over most successfully by a Presbyterian graduate, Miss Dorothy Rogers, class 1921, now head of a School of Nursing at Galveston, Texas. While lacking money to send a regular representative of the nursing staff of the hospital, as in former years, many Presbyterian graduates were in attendance and the school was well represented.

On Saturday, November eleventh, the Annual Home Coming of the school will be celebrated by an all-day "open house" at the Sprague Home. It is hoped that many of the friends of the school will "drop in."

“ACCORDING TO THE VISION”

HERMAN HENSEL

Back in 1923 when Mr. Asa S. Bacon was President of the American Hospital Association, he conceived the idea of starting an Institute for Hospital Executives, a short practical course not to make more superintendents but to make those men and women who already were superintending hospitals better administrators. In formulating his plans Mr. Bacon had the assistance of Dr. A. R. Warner, then Executive Secretary of the American Hospital Association, Dr. John M. Dodson, then Dean of Rush Medical College, Dr. Frank Billings, Dr. Bertram W. Sippy, Dr. Albert Ochsner, Mr. E. S. Gilmore, then Superintendent of Wesley Memorial Hospital, and other hospital people in Chicago.

A committee of the Association was appointed to work out a curriculum and other details so that the Institute could be started in Chicago the following year (1924).

The committee after much deliberation decided against the plan as they felt that a greater need was university training of hospital administrators. Arrangements were made with Marquette University at Milwaukee to establish such a university course. It proved a failure and for many years nothing of importance was done.

One by one the men died who had collaborated with Mr. Bacon in working out the original idea. Their efforts, however, were not in vain for the Institute of Hospital Administrators sponsored by the American Hospital Association is now a reality. It commenced on Monday, September 18 and is to continue for three weeks. Through the kindness of the University of Chicago the housing of the students, over two hundred in number, is cared for in its dormitories. Lectures are held every forenoon in the dormitory lecture rooms and the afternoons are devoted to clinics which are held in the hospitals of the city. Nearly every state in the Union, Canada, Mexico and China are represented in the student body. The course is proving a great success and plans are being laid to make it an annual event.

In Memoriam

On Friday, May 12, 1933, Albert M. Day, serene and untroubled, fell into his last sleep. For eighty-eight years, less a month, he had by turns borne the burdens and gleaned the joys of life.

Mr. Day was an effective and successful man of affairs and when still under sixty found himself freed from the need of gainful occupation. In 1904, he joined the Board of Managers of the Presbyterian Hospital of the City of Chicago, and in January, 1906, was elected president. That was a fortunate hour for the hospital, for from that date for seventeen years he gave of his business ability to the hospital as generously as if he had been working for his own gain.

During his administration the Murdock Building, the Private Pavilion, the Nurses' Home and the Power Plant were built and the old Jones Building thoroughly remodeled. When he became president the hospital's endowment was less than \$333,000; when he retired from active management it was more than \$3,000,000. The institution he left was a very different one from that he found.

But this brief catalogue of objective facts only hints at the true story. His success was the product of his character. His handsome, well-clothed presence fitly housed his gracious, charming personality, and his grace and charm were but the expression of his intelligent kindness and genuine love of his fellows. He was firm but gentle, decided but gracious, thrifty but not mean, polite but not afraid. Sensitive in his feelings and quick in his sympathies he rejoiced when through the hospital immediate pain could be relieved or disease cured, but, too, his outlook was broad in time and space and he took peculiar satisfaction in the training given to students who should minister to the suffering at another time and place and great pride in the advances in medical science contributed to by our hospital.

By his devotion to the institution of his choice he held together in cooperative activity the Board of Managers, the medical and nursing staffs, the office and building employees. His personal charm brought him a host of friends from whom he would have scorned to seek a selfish advantage, but from whom he hesitated not to get what he could for the hospital.

At the end of his seventeen years of successful administration, this Board sought to record its appreciation of his services by making him President Emeritus, a title he had borne for over ten years. Now that earthly honors can no longer adorn his name, we who live to enjoy the fruits of his labors here record our love for the man, our profound admiration for his character and our determination faithfully to serve the hospital of his affection.

*From Minutes of Board of Managers of
The Presbyterian Hospital, May 17, 1933*

We mourn the loss, during the summer, of Dr. John M. Dodson, long a member of the hospital staff, always a friend of the Woman's Board, one time Dean of Rush Medical College.

In Memoriam

MISS WILOMENE L. WHITE

MRS. CARL B. DAVIS

“Remember, O Lord, thou God of spirits and of all flesh, all thy faithful people departed this life. Do thou thyself give them rest there in the land of the living, in thy Kingdom, from whence pain and sorrow and sighing have fled away, where the light of thy countenance visiteth them and always shineth upon them; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.”

FREE BEDS AND MEMBERS

A donation of \$50,000 entitles the donor to name a twelve-bed ward, which shall remain as a perpetual memorial to the donor, or any other individual he wishes.

A donation of \$20,000 carries the same privileges for a four or six-bed ward.

A donation of \$10,000 entitles the donor to designate a room in the Private Pavilion which shall be named as desired by the donor and remain as a perpetual memorial.

A donation of \$7,500 designates a bed in perpetuity.

A donation of \$5,000 designates a bed in the Children's Ward in perpetuity.

A donation of \$300 annually designates a free bed in the general wards.

A donation of \$100 or more constitutes the donor a life member of the institution.

A yearly donation of \$10 constitutes an annual member.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I give and bequeath to the Presbyterian Hospital of the City of Chicago, incorporated under the law of the State of Illinois, the sum ofDollars, to be applied to the use and benefit of the said hospital, under the direction of the managers thereof.

FORM OF DEVISE

I give and devise to the Presbyterian Hospital of the City of Chicago, incorporated under the law of the State of Illinois, all that, etc. [*describe the property*], to be had and holden to the said the Presbyterian Hospital of the City of Chicago, and their successors and assigns, for the use and benefit of the said hospital.

ALUMNAE NOTES

1906

Elizabeth Bostater of Montpelier, Ohio, was a surgical patient at Presbyterian Hospital in October.

1907

Eleanor Zuppann Waldman of Albany, New York, hopes to visit Chicago friends in January, when they go to California. She keeps her nursing interests intact through various nursing boards. She writes, "In fact I sometimes neglect my garden for such meetings and it takes much to get me from that for I adore my flowers, and Mr. Waldman and I find great joy in such work together."

1911

Charlotte Landt, Superintendent of the Natona Memorial Hospital, Casper, Wyoming, is spending a part of her vacation in Chicago and attending the Institute sponsored by the American Hospital Association from September 19 to October 7, with which the University of Chicago and all the hospitals of the city are assisting.

1914

Dessa Greek had an unusually interesting and worth while vacation this summer when she went to France with a group of 161 Gold Star Mothers of the World War. Miss Greek acted as nurse for the unit on the trip over on the U. S. S. President Harding and on the return aboard the U. S. S. Manhattan.

The oldest mother was 77 years of age, while the youngest widow was 33.

During three weeks spent in Paris several memorials and cemeteries were visited. A special tea was given for the pilgrims at which General Pershing was a distinguished guest. The placing of the wreath on the tomb of the unknown soldier was a very beautiful ceremony. On her return Miss Greek visited the Presbyterian graduates in New York.

1916

Mary Bissett is very happy in her work at the Memorial Day Nursery, Paterson, New Jersey.

1920

Freda Weersing of Letterman Hospital, San Francisco, visited the Fair this summer and called at the hospital.

1921

Ethel Armstrong, a member of the nursing staff at the Jewish Hospital in Cincinnati called on friends at Presbyterian during her vacation in August.

Mrs. J. T. Vincent—nee Blanche Houghton of Phoenix, Arizona, called on friends in Chicago while visiting the Century of Progress Exposition.

1922

Mildred Lunde of Riverside Hospital, New York, attended the Institute sponsored by the American Hospital Association in Chicago, during September.

1923

Gladys Baldwin is reported as much improved in health and was able to leave the Naperville Sanitarium early in the summer.

Mrs. Bethel Flood McGrath has an interesting position as industrial nurse in a large mercantile house in Minneapolis. She finds that the "brush-up course" which she took at Presbyterian last spring has been a great help in her new work.

1925

Elizabeth Lehman, who has been acting as Miss McMillan's secretary, resigned her position the latter part of September to secure her Master's Degree and prepare for Religious Social Work.

1926

Henrietta Rusch has been chosen to fill the position made vacant by Miss Lehman's resignation.

Marjorie Ibsen, Superintendent of the Highland Park Hospital, Highland Park, Illinois, attended the Institute endorsed by the American Hospital Association in Chicago during September.

1927

Elizabeth Greer visited friends at Presbyterian in August. She is taking a leave of absence before returning to her work in Cornell Clinic, New York Hospital, New York City.

Florence Cooper has been in charge of Fourth Jones, Lower Hall, since September 1. Miss Cooper was in charge of this unit before acting as assistant night superintendent in the hospital.

1928

Nelle Crout was camp nurse for two months at the Bowen Country Club at Waukegan this summer.

Margaret Learned, who has been in charge of 4th Lower has been chosen as the newly installed Luella Pearson Malloy endowed nurse. She began her new duties September 1st.

May Bryant left the middle of September for Durham, North Carolina, where she is head nurse on a surgical floor, at the Duke University Hospital.

1929

Margaret Handlin, who has been ill this summer, will spend the winter in a sanatorium at Santa Fe, New Mexico.

Ruth Church is working for her degree in medicine at the University of Wisconsin.

1930

A letter from Betty Haley of 2800 Eastern Avenue, Davenport, Iowa, is in part as follows: "I am working in the State Orphans Home in Davenport. We have a new fifty-bed hospital and I have

charge of the infants. Just now we have thirty-five babies, all under two years of age. I really am enjoying my work so much and think it a wonderful opportunity to learn of children's work. Our equipment is wonderful, even to a new X-ray. We think this splendid."

Sylvia Bosh was camp nurse during a part of her vacation at Saugatuck, Michigan.

Cleo Cheney of Richwood, Ohio, was a visitor at Presbyterian in August. We are glad to report her health is much improved.

Mrs. Kreg Hillmon—nee Meda A. Knowlton, has held a position as government nurse for the past year at St. Michael, Alaska. She writes that she likes the country very much and also enjoys her work.

This summer Dorthea Marty left the Cornell Clinic and accepted a position in the Pennsylvania Hospital, Philadelphia. She writes, "I am now in charge of the clinic in the Obstetrical building of the Pennsylvania Hospital. This includes post-natal, gyn, and pre-natal clinic. We admit all ward patients through our receiving room. I also have charge of a second floor which is a nine-bed isolation floor for ward patients. I enjoy my work."

1931

Mrs. Wesley Eisele—nee Blanche Kennell, has a position in the maternity department of the Touro Hospital at New Orleans. The address is 1220 Second Avenue, New Orleans, La.

Eloise Inglis and Helen Freeman (1932) were at Sunset Camp, Antioch, Illinois, for a six weeks' term beginning in September.

Esther Gatzke has accepted a position at the Greenwich Hospital, Greenwich, Connecticut.

1932

Bessie Norstrum assisted Dr. Crane at the Daily News Sanitarium this summer. She had the same position last year.

1933

Ruth Tombaugh was with Sprague Warner and Company, as industrial nurse during the summer vacation season.

Lillian Vosloh has a position in the Brunswick Hospital of New York City, as instructor of nursing procedures.

Katherine Steigman is taking a two months' course with the Chicago Visiting Nurse Association.

Ivy McNutt began her work this summer with the Infant Welfare Society of Chicago.

Vera McWatters is now located at Detroit, in the Harper Hospital.

MARRIAGES

Marian Hartz (1930) to Norman Pate, August 11th, in Chicago.

Zelah King (1932) to Russell Milliren, August 12th, in Chicago.

Anna Mae Billups (1933) to George Mills, August 27th, in Chicago.

Helen Wendell (1932) to Reverend Golden Thompson, July 16th, in Radcliffe, Iowa.

Vivian Kintzler (1932) to Alvin J. Wurtzel, August 23rd, in Baptist Church at Fond du Lac, Wisconsin.

Mary Barnett (1930) to Howard C. Willoughby, June 17th, at home at Logansport, Indiana.

Meda Knowlton (1930) to Kreg Hillmon, at St. Michael, Alaska.

Evelin Johnson (1931) to Henry H. Allen, July 3, 1933, at home, 2429 North Alta Street, Los Angeles, California.

Aagot Bergh (1928) to Dr. Frank Green, September 30th, at Sterling, Illinois.

Esther Guetzlaff (1927) to Mr. Kenneth Geyer, on Saturday, September 9, 1933. At home after October 15, 1933, in Evansville, Indiana, Bernordin Apartments.

Elizabeth Christenson (1925) to Dr. Paul Swanson, September 2, 1933. At home in Peoria, Illinois.

BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. Harold Stewart (Helen Swain, 1923), a daughter, Mirian, in July.

To Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Cleveland (Pearl Riley, 1923), on July 21st, a daughter, Patricia Ruth Ann.

To Dr. and Mrs. Horace Scott (Grace Melges, 1929), a son, John Carlyle.

To Dr. and Mrs. Otto Glesne (Lyle Hovey, 1928), on July 22nd, a daughter, Martha Boe.

To Dr. and Mrs. W. Marsden (Esther Wang, 1923), a daughter, Mary Ann, on September 30th.

To Mr. and Mrs. Donald Ball (Kathleen Harris, 1929), a daughter, Judith, at Presbyterian Hospital, August 7, 1933.

